The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24, 1895. NO. 4

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after November 26, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 6.35 p.m., week days, Bedford and way stations, 8.10 a. m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch 8.10 a. m., 3.34 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.21, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43 A. M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 9.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 12.17 P. M. and New York at 2.33 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9 45 p. m., New York 2 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.08 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	Pass. No. 3	Mail, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a. m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltlick	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 813z.

WE ASKED CONSENT.

We asked consent, my love and I,
All in the early morning.
A golden promise lit the sky,
The dewy earth adorning.
The day was just beginning,
The hour of all for winning,
But the old man lifted up his head
And scanned the sky and briefly said:
"'Tis nae the time for coortin.
Nay, nay," said he.

We asked consent, my love and I.
The maiden moon was slender,
A starry mist rained down the sky,
And the eve was new and tender.
The mother, she lay sleeping
Where stars their watch were keeping.
The old man sighed and bowed his head.
"She's but a bairn—the child," he said,
"But life's aye short for lovin,
Aye, aye," said he.
—Ida Whipple Benham in Independent.

A PRISON CHAPLAIN.

"I congratulate you, Jim, from my very heart, old fellow, though how you've managed to get so far ahead of us all I can't imagine! Vicar of S——! Why, it's a position even I never dreamed of, and as for you, I always looked upon you, old man, as a regular prison chaplain and nothing else. No offense, Jim; you know what I mean."

It was indeed with a shock of astonishment and almost incredulity that I had read in my morning paper, only an hour before, that the Rev. James Bourn, M. A., of Balliol college, Oxford, at present chaplain of the jail at Smithley, had been appointed by the trustees to the important post of vicar of S——, vacant owing to its previous occupant having been made a bishop. S—— was one of the largest towns of the north, and its vicar was always a man of importance in the church. The trustees had had some of the ablest of church clergymen applying for the post, and that my old friend Jim should get it—though no one valued his gifts and zeal more than I did—seemed to me almost incomprehensible. Had it been private patronage one could have understood it, but public competition, and against such competitors!

Jim smiled at my words. We were again seated in my study.

"Yes, Howson," said he, "I thought it would give you a turn."

Then he relapsed into silence, but as I saw he had something further to tell, I simply sat waiting for it, without speaking.

"Howson," pursued he, "you know I've some curious notions and secrets, don't you? You often think them wrong, but, though not boasting, I generally find them right in the end. You recollect my last story and theory, don't you? That came out all right, didn't it?"

I nodded acquiescence.

"Well, old fellow, this is another, and it has come out all right, too, thank God. No secret you can have of mine can be greater than the one you hold, so I may tell you this. It's to be between us only, and another who necessarily holds it but will keep it safe enough. I know you've not agreed with me when I've held that this dogging of prisoners—often only once sinned—by the detectives after their release from jail is altogether bad, but I've always said it was, and I stick to it. As soon as any prisoner really shows penitence and reformation in earnest I do certainly think he ought to have a chance and be left alone. I'm certain there would be fewer criminals."

"I've heard that doctrine before from you, Jim, but what has that to do with your promotion?"

"Listen," said he.

"It was when I was at Lowmarket, about eight years ago, that I set out about 10 o'clock p. m., as my usual custom was, for a walk before retiring for the night. There is, as you know, a footpath that runs all round the jail walls, above a mile long, and it was along this path I always went. The night being fine and starlight, I took my sister, who was visiting us, with me. You remember Muriel, a girl of about 18 then? We walked along, chatting gayly, until we came to the back of the jail, about half a mile from my residence, and then, whether it was owing to the heat of the evening—a hot August day it had been—or probably from natural weakness, for Muriel was not as strong then as she is now, I can't say, but all of a sudden she said, 'Jim, I don't feel well!' and before I could do anything more she had fallen to the ground in a faint.

"I had fancied for some few seconds before this happened that there was a slight noise and rustle on the other side of the prison wall, but had set it down to rats, which were always about the brook which flows past. As Muriel fell I heard another slight noise like a dull thud, but was too anxious then to trouble about it. I bent over and rubbed her hands, supporting her as well as I could. You may guess how delighted I was to hear steps coming toward me, though the walker was yet hidden by the angle of the wall. I needed help badly. The newcomer was a soldier. by his clothes, but he stopped suddenly on seeing us and seemed inclined to turn back. Seeing I had noticed him, however, and observing the situation, after a slight hesitation he advanced. I asked him to help me back with Muriel to my house, which he did. He was unusually quiet, and though I gave him a recital of what had happened said nothing. By the time we got home Muriel was about right again and apologized for giving us so much trouble. We both thanked the soldier for his kindness, and though he would have gone on almost forced him to come inside. We all sat down in the dining room.

"Hark! What was that sound? Again! Again! The soldier grew pale and started, but I knew well what it was, though seldom heard. It was the boom of the prison cannon, telling that a prisoner had escaped. Immediately all was alarm. We could hear the warders and the horses dashing hither and thither after the fugitive, and I went to the door to ask who had escaped. I learned it was No. 285, a young man, doing five years for forgery, his first offense, and a prisoner I had much pitied. His crime had been committed to save a mother and sister from almost starvation, which could not be kept off by the 18 shillings a week he had earned, and the judge had, in my opinion, been unusually severe on him. By his gentleness and attention he had gained my friendship, but the imprisonment was telling on him, and his mother and sister were well nigh heartbroken.

"I felt sorry he had tried to escape, as it would go hard with him if captured, and I returned sadly to my room and companions. The soldier, almost for the first time, lifted up involuntarily his eyes and looked straight at me. Good heavens, it was No. 285!

"He saw I recognized him, and remained motionless. For a few seconds, though indeed it seemed to me a lifetime, I sat utterly prostrated, not knowing what to do. What would you have done, Howson? I could not call in the warders and say, 'Here is your man, No. 285,' for he was my guest. I myself had invited him in, even against his will. Besides he had remained, even at such fearful risk to himself, to help me and Muriel in our necessity! Could you have surrendered him, Arthur? Moreover, I knew how he had repented—how keen his desire to see those two whose lives were dimmed for ever. Yet my duty to the country, to the government, to the prison—what about that? I sent Muriel to bed, and with an affectionate good night to me and thanks to her benefactor she went.

"It cost me a long struggle, Arthur, and the clock hands pointed to nearly 12 before my decision was settled. Then, turning to the fugitive, who had never spoken so far, I said, as if ignoring altogether the recognition, though I knew he saw it all:

"'I thank you, sir, for your kind aid. As it is now very late'—I emphasized this—'you had better stay overnight and go tomorrow; any time you please'—another emphasis—'and I trust your future career will be as honorable and noble as I should like it to be.'

"He bent his head solemnly, said, 'Thank you very much for your kindness, which I shall never forget,' and followed me to the bedroom.

"No one knew he was in the house but myself. I attended to him, and at dusk next evening he departed.

"I need not tell you that the search of the prison authorities, Howson, was all in vain, and of course in a very short time No. 285 was practically forgotten by everybody, the police most of all, though I myself had always half expected to have a note from him some day, saying how he was getting on. But it was a vain hope.

"And now comes the curious part of my story. I have begun lately, certainly more so since my marriage, to get somewhat tired of the dull routine of prison chaplaincy and most of all for Ella's sake. She has found it very distasteful this last year or so. So I have been looking out for a benefice, Howson, but I scarcely need tell you I never dreamed of such a post as vicar of S——. I should as soon have expected being made archbishop of Canterbury. Yet when I heard it was vacant, something within me impelled me to apply for it, and I did so. There were, as you know, a tremendous number of applications, some from men whom I had long learned to respect as lights of the church, and nobody was more surprised than myself when I found I was one of the eight selected candidates.

"It seems, then, that a committee was chosen to go and hear these eight preach, without their knowing it, at their churches, and some of them heard me at St. Polycarp's about three weeks ago. Thus two of us were selected out of the eight and appeared before the trustees some ten days ago. After many questions and explanations the trustees voted, we being in the next room, and it was found there were four for the other gentleman and four for myself. The mayor of S——, who was chairman of the trustees, had been unexpectedly called away that morning, and in his absence the gentleman who had been placed in the chair seemed unwilling to give a casting vote under the circumstances. The meeting was therefore postponed for a week, and we were called up again on Monday. My opponent had the first interview; I followed.

"The mayor was in the chair. Naturally I felt somewhat nervous, but you may imagine, Howson, what I really felt when I saw that the mayor of S—— was No. 285! It was not at first I recognized him, but when he spoke the voice seemed familiar, and I gradually traced the resemblance, much altered though he was by his beard and whiskers. It was a mutual recognition, but he was much calmer than I was, and acted as though I was a perfect stranger, in fact as I acted toward him on that never to be forgotten night.

"I soon found by the way his fellows spoke of him how much he was respected and esteemed. The interview was soon over, and I went out half dazed, I must admit, yet not wholly sad.

"In a few minutes I was called in again, and informed that, by five votes to four, I had been elected to the vacant post, and was asked if I would accept the offer of it. Of course I accepted it, and thanked them all. I need not tell you whose the fifth vote was, Howson, though I may say that I have since learned his mother was dead when he sought her eight years ago, and his sister died soon afterward."

There was silence in my study for a minute or two, then I got up, shook his hand again in congratulation, and said: "You're right again, Jim, old man! It is better to give them a chance than to be everlastingly dogging at them till life is a curse. Don't fear your secret, and may God bless the new vicar of S——."—London Tit-Bits.

SEALING IN LABRADOR.

Fields Many Miles Square Fairly Teeming With Seals.

Late in February the Newfoundland sealing steamers break through the ice in St. John's harbor and make their way to some northern outposts, lying there until March 10, the earliest date on which the law allows them to "go to the ice." They stand out to sea until they meet the immense fields of ice from the Arctic ocean. These fields are often many square miles in extent and fairly teem with seals. A great seal hunter told me that the sea seemed suddenly converted into an ocean of seals and ice. The steamer breaks into the jam and floats with it or skirts along the edge, the crew, 200 or 300 in number, taking to the floating ice and living there for days and nights.

The young seals fatten so rapidly that sealers say you can actually see them grow while you are looking at them. The poor creatures are easily killed, a blow with the butt end of a gaff finishing them. The hunter then "sculps," or skins them, inserting a sharp knife under the fat, and with marvelous dexterity taking off the "pelt"—skin and fat together—in about a minute and a half. A party of men will "pan" their pelts—pile them up to the number of about 1,000 and thrust a gaff with the ship's flag into the pan. When there are pans enough, the steamer breaks into the ice and hauls them aboard with a donkey winch, or the men drag them to the vessel's side.

The Newfoundland seal hunters always speak of seals as "swiles," and for our word carry they say "spell." A schoolmaster who had been listening to a seal hunter's story said sneeringly:

"Swiles! How do you spell swiles?"

"We don't spell 'em," replied the hunter; "we most generally hauls 'em!"—Gustav Kobbe in St. Nicholas.

The Other Kind.

Not long ago a well dressed woman entered the savings bank in a western town and told the clerk that she wished to deposit some money to the credit of George Sampson.

Recognizing her as the wife of a man of that name, who already had an account open, the clerk rightly guessed that the money in question was to start an account for one of her children.

"Is he a minor?" he inquired.

"Well, I guess not!" responded the depositor indignantly. "That's something we've never had in our family yet! And if Georgie shows any leanin toward it when he gets old enough—he ain't but 10 now—I reckon his pa can tell him yarns about mines explodin and shafts fallin on top of folks that'll settle him quicker'n a wink!"—Youth's Companion.

No Tick Here.

"Why don't you wind that clock and set it going?" asked a bad customer at a country grocery store.

"That clock is a sign," said the grocer, and the customer studied it out for himself before he left the store.—Detroit Free Press.

SAYREVILLE'S AMAZING HUES.

A Jersey Blasphemy In Yellow Set In a Symphony of Blue.

Probably the most remarkable bit of color to be found within a radius of 100 miles from this city is the little hamlet of Sayreville, N. J. From an artist's point of view Sayreville is impressionistic in the nightmare sense of the word. Its surroundings are beautiful, for it stands on a little bluff overlooking a spreading marsh, through the center of which a sparkling river runs to lose itself in a rift of the faraway hills. The marsh is a dull, grayish blue, the river gives a steel blue effect, and far away the distance of the hills blends in soft gradations into the hue of the sky. In the midst of this gem of a landscape stands Sayreville, yellow in every sense of the word. It is a blasphemy in yellow set in a symphony in blue.

In the neighboring villages there is a legend as to how Sayreville became yellow. They say that when the town was first built there wasn't a painted house in it, and that one day an enterprising peddler on his notion selling rounds saw in this an opportunity for money making. He procured a large quantity of damaged paint at a nearby city, all of the paint being in various hues of yellow, from bright orange down to the dullest buff. This paint he carted to Sayreville and sold at low prices, and still with large profit to himself. Then the town set about painting itself yellow. Some of the people pooled their interests and their paints and ornamented their houses with the combination. Others ran to stripes, and having used up one tint filled in with the rest. One man tried polka dots in chrome on a background of greenish buff, with brilliant effect. When the work was done, the peddler came back with a big consignment of staring green, which the townspeople bought, and with which they painted their blinds. The result was pleasing to the Sayrevillers, but startling to such few outsiders as chanced to journey to that town.

In the course of time two householders found courage to break away from the prevailing yellowness. One repainted his house in robin's egg blue, the other tinted his a deep magenta, and now these two buildings stand out conspicuously and give just enough color tone to the village to accentuate its amazing effects in yellow.—New York Sun.

Somber Christianity.

The Auld Licht kirk when Dr. Chalmers visited it was a terribly bare little building. The elders were a grim set. They kept their bonnets on their heads till the minister entered, and they had each a large stick in his hand, which they used for "chappin" their noses through all the service. The minister wore no gown or bands. He gave a very long sermon full of sound divinity, but without the smallest practical application and without a vestige of feeling. At length Dr. Chalmers got out, the dismal worship being ended, and his word was, "If these people ever get to heaven, they will live on the north side of it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Great Memory.

The Journal of Speculative Philosophy gives a remarkable instance of a farmer in Indiana who could remember what he had done on every day for 20 years. He was repeatedly tested by reference to the notes made on previous examinations, and never failed both to name the day of the week and to tell what occurred to him on that day. The words used in his narratives often varied, but he always had the events as he had mentioned them before.

A Dilemma.

Friend—Have you completed your novel?

Author—Not yet, I am sorry to say. I have made six couples happy for life, but I have still got an old general and a shoemaker's widow on my hands, and somehow they won't match.—Fliegende Blatter.

—It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50c. bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Spring Cleaning

Is such a trial that men say "Let the house take care of itself." But the conscientious wife feels bound to risk health and strength in this annual struggle with dust and dirt. The consequence of her feverish anxiety over extra work is depletion of the blood, the source of all life and strength, manifested in that weak, tired, nervous conditon too prevalent at this season and very dangerous if allowed to continue. What every man and woman needs in the spring is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the blood vitalized and enriched, and thus sustains the nerves and a the bodily functions.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring, and it is the only medicine I use through the year. It enables me to do my house cleaning and farm work all through the summer. It helped me very much for palpitation of the heart. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for everyone and all who take it will never be without it. I have also used Hood's Pills and they are the best I ever tried." Mrs. F. H. Andrews, S. Woodstock, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

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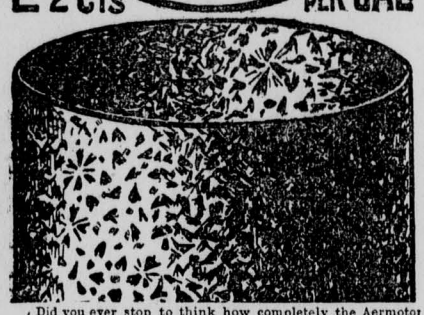
We furnish steel tanks with covers, all galvanized after completion, in nests of ten, 8 to 12 feet high and 30 to 36 inches in diameter, at 2½c. per gallon. They do not rust, shrink, leak, give taste to water, nor allow foreign substances to get in. They can be put in garret or barn and thus are protected from freezing. They take no setting up, are cheaper than wood. Tank substructures of all sizes made to order. Send for price list and designs for substructure and ornamental water supply.

AERMOTOR CO. CHICAGO.

2½ CTS PER GAL



Did you ever stop to think how completely the Aermotor Co. made the modern windmill business? How it has monopolized this entire line of manufacture because of its ideas, inventions, designs, qualities and prices, or forced others to be literal and servile imitators? Witness the steel wheel, the back geared pumper, the high geared power mill, the steel towers, fixed and tilting, the galvanizing of work after completion, the grinder centrifugal feed, the improved irrigating and other pumps, the all steel pole saw—one of the most popular things we ever put out—the steel storage and stock tanks. Everything we have touched we have bettered and cheapened. It is the thing we have delighted in and it has paid. We have established a score of branch houses, so as to have all these goods near those who want them. The Aermotor Co. has but one more ambition. It wants to build and fill one more new building. It has 2 acres of land at its present location unoccupied by buildings. It expects to commence in June to cover that 2 acres with a single building, 7 stories high. This will give it 14 more acres of floor space. Then when the public demand requires more goods than can be produced with this added space, it will refuse to extend further, or make any effort. It will have done its share to supply that demand. It will then turn away all new comers. UNTIL THAT TIME IT EXPECTS TO CONTINUE TO SUPPLY THE WORLD WITH THE GREATER PART OF ITS WIND WHEELS, TOWERS, GRINDERS, FEED CUTTERS, PUMPS, STEEL FRAME BUZZ SAWS, STEEL STORAGE AND STOCK TANKS, STEEL SUBSTRUCTURES, ETC., ETC., GALVANIZED AFTER COMPLETION. IT WILL CONTINUE TO DEAL MOST LIBERALLY WITH THE PUBLIC, FURNISH REPAIRS AT A LOW PRICE, AND BE THE GREAT MODEL SQUARE-DEALING WIND POWER AND WATER SUPPLY HOUSE OF THE WORLD. AERMOTOR CO., CHICAGO.

NYNU—17

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.

$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO

$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.

$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.

LADIES.

$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.

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From $1 to $3 saved over other makes
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

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WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sent FREE to readers of this paper. Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. Y.

The Confederate Battle Flag.

Speaking of General Johnston, I am reminded of the explanation he once gave me of the origin of the Confederate battle flag: "At the battle of Bull Run," said he, "the 'stars and bars' proved a failure because they were so much like the Union colors. Indeed, both armies mistook their enemies for friends, and vice versa. After the battle I resolved to discard this flag and called for each regiment to procure its State colors. This they were not able to do, and I asked the army for new designs. Among those presented, one by General Beauregard was chosen, and I altered this only in making it square instead of oblong. This flag was afterward adopted by the Confederate armies generally. It was a Greek cross of blue on a red field, with white stars on the blue bars." This flag, by the way, was designed by a Colonel Walton, of Louisiana, and by him presented to General Beauregard.—Kate Field's Washington.

What an ordinary man eats and the way he eats it would be enough to give dyspepsia to an ostrich—unless the ostrich were wise enough to assist his digestion from time to time with an efficient combination of vegetable extracts. Such a preparation is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are the pills par excellence for those who sometimes eat the wrong things and too much. They stimulate action in all of the digestive organs. They stop sour stomach, windy belchings, heartburn, flatulence and cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache and kindred derangements.

Once used they are always in favor.

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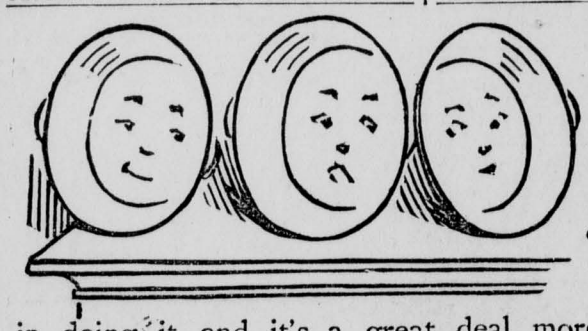

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SAPOLIO

FRANCE DEPORTS WALLER

An Ex-United States Consul on Trial for Conspiracy.

STATE DEPARTMENT'S ACTION.

John L. Waller, a Colored Man, Formerly a Citizen of Kansas, Sentenced to Twenty Years' Imprisonment in Madagascar and Then Removed to France Under a Strong Guard of Troops.

The steamship Djemmah, from the Island of Madagascar, arrived at Marseilles, France, having on board, under guard, John L. Waller, an American citizen, formerly United States Consul at Tamatave, who was recently tried by court-martial and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment, on the charge of having been a spy in the interest of the Hovas.

A despatch from Washington says: The case of ex-Consul Waller has assumed a more serious aspect. The State Department has been informed that this American has been sent from Madagascar to France under a strong guard. Waller was tried in Madagascar by a French court martial on the charge of having furnished information to the Hovas of a contemplated attack by French troops on the village of Sohamafy, on March 2. He was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment in a Malagasy prison, according to the reports which have been in circulation, and the action of the French Government in deporting him to France, while considered a gross outrage by State Department authorities, will doubtlessly aid them in their efforts to obtain redress.

The President was informed of this turn of affairs by Secretary Gresham, and after discussing the subject, it was decided to instruct Ambassador Eustis, the diplomatic representative of the United States in Paris, to see Waller immediately upon his arrival in France and obtain a full, clear statement from him. Unless the information already at hand is refuted by subsequent evidence, a demand for Waller's release and an indemnity for the injuries he has suffered will be made.

The action of France in deporting Waller from Madagascar has created considerable comment in Administration circles, and in consequence a strong feeling is growing that there is, after all, a great deal of truth in the report that Waller was arrested, tried and sentenced so as to permit the French to confiscate his immense concession of land, made to him by the Howas. This concession is of great value, being heavily wooded with india rubber and other trees. The French energetically protested against its cession to Waller and would never recognize its legality.

Our Government has uniformly held, notably in cases arising in Central America, that an American citizen cannot be dispossessed of a concession so long as he complies with its terms, by any revolution in the government of country where it may be situated.

The case is very much complicated by the charge that the French have maltreated Mr. Waller. At the French Embassy it is held that the action of the French officers was perfectly justifiable.

If the address of Embassador Eustis before the American Society in London can be considered to indicate the position he will take in the Waller case, he will doubtless do all in his power to bring about a vigorous demand from the Government of the United States for an apology and for reparation from the French Governmet.

It is suggested that Ambassador Eustis may have had in mind the French operations in Madagascar when he referred in his speech to the action of Europe in "parcelling out countries as she would a cake." It is pointed out that this language, though not applied by him to any one particular Nation, may have been prompted by the events in connection with the Madagascar expedition which have come under his observation as a watcher of events in the French capital, and that he may enter upon his investigations of the Waller case impressed with the belief that the entire course of France in that island has been unjustified, and that any injury that an American citizen may have suffered should be repaired.

BIG BANK DEFALCATION.

Aymar Robs the Same Institution His Brother-in-Law Seely Mulct.

The National Shoe and Leather Bank of New York City, which in November last was robbed of $354,000 by Samuel C. Seely, one of its bookkeepers, is again a sufferer at the hands of a defaulter. The amount taken this time is $20,000, and, strangely enough, the robber, who has been arrested and who has confessed, is Samuel E. Aymar, aged sixty, a brother-in-law of Seely and an employe in the bank for the past twenty-two years.

The net loss to the bank will be $15,000, and this is provided for by a guarantee fund of $50,000, especially set aside for such a contingency. Since the Seely defalcation the bank has been through a reorganization, and to this fact is due the discovery of Aymar's crooked work.

Aymar worked boldly. His desk adjoined that of the receiving teller. When there was a long row of depositors in line—and the bookkeeper's long connection with the bank gave him a personal acquaintance with most of the depositors—Aymar would say to a depositor immediately in front of his window:

"You needn't wait for the teller, Mr. Blank, I'll take your deposit."

Glad to get through with his business as quickly as possible, the depositor would hand his pass book to Aymar, who would make the credit and return the book. If the depositor's name happened to be on Aymar's ledger he would credit the amount on the ledger, and then put so much of the deposit as was cash in his pocket. Then he would charge to one of the large accounts on his ledger the amount he had pocketed from the deposit he had just been good enough to take in order to keep the depositor from waiting.

Big Fire in Indian Territory.

The main business portion of Ardmore, Indian Territory, for six solid blocks on Caddo street, north and south of Main street, was destroyed by fire. Sixty business houses were entirely destroyed. The loss will aggregate $500,000. The United States Court House and jail were also destroyed. The heat was so intense that the vault and safe in the Court House were cracked and the court records partly destroyed. The Masonic Temple was also burned.

Around the World for $610.

Tourist trips around the world are now advertised for $610.

CAMPOS REACHES CUBA.

He Cables Madrid That He Expects to Suppress the Rebellion Quickly.

General Martinez Campos, the new Governor-General of Cuba, arrived at Santiago from Spain, and was enthusically received The vessels in the harbor were gay with bunting, and on shore the houses were profusely decorated with flags, especially in the streets adjacent to the water front.

GENERAL CAMPOS.

The wharves were crowded with spectators, who gave the General a warm welcome. Soon after his arrival General Campos was invited to attend a banquet to be given in his honor, but he declined the invitation, remarking that he preferred the assistance of the public in the work of restoring peace to the island.

General Campos has cabled the Spanish War Office at Madrid the announcement of his arrival in Cuba and an expression of his hope, based upon the information of the situation obtainable, to suppress the insurrection promptly and easily.

INCOME TAX REPORTS.

Desha Breckinridge's Ruling on Race Track Dividends Sustained.

The ruling of Desha Breckinridge, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue, especially detailed to collect income tax for the Lexington (Ky.) district, to the effect that bettors must pay tax on all money won over $4000, and that no deduction would be made for losses, has been sustained by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue in this decision:

"Gains from the pool box, etc., should be included for the year in which received, and no deduction" can be allowed for money lost at gaming. Under this ruling everyone who had last year an income of $4000, including his winnings, will be subject to the penalties prescribed by the Income Tax law.

Early returns at Washington indicated that the collections under the Income Tax law would be far below the estimates.

Only 18,000 returns have been made under the Income Tax law in New York City. This indicates some 22,000 delinquencies. Many protests have been filed.

NDICATION OF BUSINESS REVIVAL.

Increase in Mail Matter During March Over Same Month in 1894.

Captain White, superintendent of the railway mail service, has submitted to the Second Assistant Postmaster General a tabulated statement, showing the growth of the mails handled in some of the principal postoffices of the country during the month of March, 1895, as compared with those handled for the same month of 1894. In March, 1894, there was a total of 32,635,370 pieces handled, but during the month of March, 1895, it was increased 2,889,520 pieces.

The postoffices showing these increases were Cleveland, Cincinnati, Dayton and Columbus, Ohio; Indianapolis, Ind.; Nashville, Chattanooga and Memphis, Tenn., and Chicago, Ill. The increase in the offices mentioned holds good, Captain White says, throughout the entire service, and indicates conclusively a revival of business.

A PLAGUE OF ARMY WORMS.

Making a Clean Sweep of Everything Green in Kentucky.

The much-dreaded army worm has made its appearance in Kentucky. There are millions of them, and they are making a clear sweep of everything green that lies in their way. They have devastated fields of young corn and hundreds of plant beds have been literally eaten up—not a sprig of the tobacco plants being left. Some of the farmers have resewed their beds, and it will make their crops late. Farmers are ditching against the worms and bushels of them have been killed. It has been fourteen years since the army worms were as numerous in that section, and they arrived six weeks earlier than on their former visits.

A Use for Aspen Wood.

Counsel T. M. Stephen at Annaberg, Germany, has transmitted to the Department of State a report on the use of aspen wood in the manufacture of matches in Germany. He says that pine, poplar, linden, birch and aspen are all employed in the manufacture of matches, but that aspen has made itself indispensible through its large structure, ready combustibility and freedom from knots. He calls attention to the fact that aspen grows everywhere in the United States and is as yet little used.

Chicago Telephones at $60 a Year.

New rates for telephone service will be inaugurated in a few days by the Chicago Telephone Company, with a schedule of rates reaching as low as $60 a year. The scheme contemplates party circuits. A device adopted permits telephones to be used without requiring special wires. This, however, will be used only with those telephones not often in operation.

Increased Wages for 2000 Persons.

At Danielsonville, Conn., the Quinnebaug Company posted notices in their mills of an advance in wages to take effect at once. Notices were also posted in the Danielsonville and Williamsville mills. Two thousand persons are benefited.

To Be Called "Defender."

The Vanderbilt-Iselin syndicate, who own the new America's cup defender now building at the Herreshoff works in Bristol, R. I., announced that they would name the new yacht "Defender."

EARTHQUAKES IN EUROPE

Violent Shocks in South Austria and Northern Italy.

MANY SCENES OF TERROR.

Thirty-one Shocks Felt in Seven Hours---People Camping in the Fields---Trains Rocking Like a Ship at Sea---Death and Damage in Many Towns---Shipping Crowded With Fugitives.

Severe earthquake shocks visited Southern Austria and the North of Italy, involving in the former country the loss of many lives and much damage to property.

Violent shocks of earthquake were experienced throughout Southern Austria, the manifestations beginning at midnight. At Laibach, thirty-one shocks were felt between midnight and 7.30 o'clock a. m. All of the churches, public buildings, business houses, and residences in the town were damaged. Several persons were killed by falling walls, etc., and a large number were more or less seriously injured. At Velden ten shocks were felt and at Trieste four. Shocks were also felt at Abbazzia, Arco, Gorizia, Cilli, and other places, in all of which many buildings were damaged. The direction of the disturbances was from southeast to northwest.

Slight seismic vibrations were also felt in Vienna. Communication between Trieste and Laibach is suspended. In many of the districts between the two towns, as well as in the sections visited by the shocks, the people are camping out in the fields.

Persons arriving at the Vienna railroad stations report deaths and damage to property in many towns besides those already mentioned. They say that along the railroad lines they saw thousands camping in the fields. The trains were rocked by the shocks. Some say that the rolling motion was as noticeable as on a ship at sea. All reports indicate that the shocks followed the lines from Florence to Botzen, Florence to Vienna, and Serajeno in Bosnia to Stein-am-Angar in Hungary.

Persons from Laibach gave vivid descriptions of the scenes of terror during the earthquakes. The first shock, shortly after midnight, was so severe that the whole population was aroused, and hundreds ran half clothed into the streets. By 3 o'clock the streets were blocked with carts and carriages in which the sick and aged and the children were being conveyed to places of safety. Terrified groups knelt on the corners and before churches, praying for deliverance and begging the priests to pray for them. The barracks, the museum, the distillery, and half a dozen other large buildings were laid in ruins. Scores of other buildings were cracked and half shaken from their foundations.

At Fiume the audience in the Players' Theatre had just risen to leave the building when the first shock came. All crowded madly into the exits. Many persons were injured in the struggle. All night boats filled with fugitives put out from the Fiume wharves to the shipping.

During the panic in Trieste a frightened horse ran down a crowded street, injuring twenty persons seriously and knocking down fifty or sixty. The harbor was agitated as if by a storm, and several boats carrying persons to the shipping were capsized. Six persons were drowned.

Severe shocks of earthquake were experienced at Venice and Verona, in Italy. Many buildings were damaged and several persons injured. At the first shock in Venice the guests fled from the hotels to the public squares, and the inhabitants deserted their houses and took refuge in the available open spaces. Violent shocks were also experienced at Bologna, Ferrara, and Treviso, in each of which towns great damage was done to buildings. Many were hurt in the panic, but no one was killed. Shocks have been generally felt throughout the North of Italy.

Several districts of Sicily have been shaken severely by earthquake. The shocks were most violent in the province of Syracuse. In Monterosso Almo the facade of a church and several houses were laid in ruins, and many other buildings were damaged.

CLEVELAND'S MONEY VIEWS.

The President Sets Forth His Ideas on National Finance.

In response to the invitation of business men of Chicago, Democrats and Republicans, to attend a public reception there, a letter was received from President Cleveland declining the invitation and setting forth at length his views on the financial question. In the course of his letter the President says:

"If the sound money sentiment abroad in the land is to save us from mischief and disaster, it must be crystallized and combined and made immediately active. It is dangerous to overlook the fact that a vast number of our people, with scant opportunity thus far to examine the question in all its aspects, have nevertheless been ingeniously pressed with special suggestions which in this time of misfortune and depression find willing listeners prepared to give credence to any scheme which is plausibly presented as a remedy for their unfortunate condition. What is now more needed than anything else is a plain and simple presentation of the argument in favor of sound money. In other words, it is time for the American people to reason together as members of a great Nation, which can promise them a continuance of protection and safety only so long as its solvency is unsuspected, its honor unsullied, and the soundness of its money unquestioned."

In concluding his letter the President writes:

"If reckless discontent and wild experiment should sweep currency from its safe support, the most defenseless of all who suffer in that time of distress and National discredit will be the people, as they reckon the loss in their scanty support, and the laborer and workingman, as he sees the money he has received for his toil shrink and shrivel in his hand when he tenders it for the necessaries to supply his humble home.

"Disguise it as we may, the line of battle is drawn between the forces of safe currency and those of silver monometallism. I will not believe that if our people are afforded an intelligent opportunity for sober second thought, they will sanction schemes that, however cloaked, mean disaster and confusion, nor that they will consent, by undermining the foundation of a safe currency, to endanger the beneficent character and purposes of their Government."

War Between Cattlemen and Settlers.

Serious trouble prevails in Beaver County in the extreme western portion of Oklahoma between homestead settlers and the cattlemen. Cattlemen have fenced in the homesteaders' farms, and every day brings fresh reports of killings and battles between the warring factions.

CHINA'S BARRIERS DOWN.

Other Countries Profit by the Terms of Peace Exacted by Japan.

TREATY SIGNED BY ALL ENVOYS.

Anybody May Introduce Into China Factories or Machinery and May Lease Warehouses in the Interior---Intimation That European Powers Will Attempt to Revise the Concessions.

The treaty of peace between Japan and China was signed at Shimonoseki by the Peace Commissioners of both countries. The provisions of this treaty of most consequence to outside countries are these:

China agrees to no longer impose upon foreigners the odious tax known as likin, levied upon goods and sales.

A uniform standard tael is to be adopted by China for her currency. Much confusion is caused in money calculations, because there are the Haikwan or customs tael (usually meant when Government computations are made), worth about seventy-five cents; the Tientsin tael, worth about seventy-three cents, and the Shanghai tael, worth about sixty-nine cents.

All foreigners are to be permitted to introduce into China factories and machinery, and to lease warehouses in the interior.

Japan takes Formosa, the Pescadores Islands and Manchuria from Yingkow, on the Leao River, to Anping, on the Yalu, including the Leatong peninsula.

No other part of China is to be occupied by Japan, even as a temporary guarantee that China shall abide by the provisions of the peace treaty, except possibly Weihai-wei.

The indemnity which China is to pay to Japan is fixed at 200,000,000 taels in silver (equivalent to about $150,000,000 in American gold).

The important commercial concessions made by China are to be shared by all Nations.

The autonomy of Korea is recognized.

No pressure from Western Powers was brought to bear upon Japan during the peace negotiations.

A dispatch from Shimonoseki says that Li Hung Chang, China's peace envoy, has started for home, having conceded all of Japan's demands.

A despatch from Tientsin, China, says an imperial proclamation has been issued authorizing Li Hung Chang to sign a treaty of peace with Japan guaranteeing the payment of 200,000,000 taels indemnity. By the proclamation Li Hung Chang is impowered to cede to the Japanese the island of Formosa and the peninsula of Liao Tung to the fortieth degree of latitude, to sanction the opening of five new commercial ports, including Pekin, and to give Japan the power to open cotton factories and other industries in China.

Germany objects to the conditions of peace only so far as they encroach upon German commercial interests, and regards the whole question as one to be settled between China and Japan as long as European interests are not affected.

The French and Russian Governments are about to convoke a meeting of the Powers for the purpose of revising the terms of peace agreed upon by the Chinese and Japanese representatives.

The Pall Mall Gazette, a leading British paper, commenting on the terms of peace between China and Japan, as defined by the imperial edict just issued in Pekin, says the cession of Formosa will surely displease England, while the cession of Port Arthur will be objected to by Russia. "Our Government," the Gazette says," may safely be depended upon to do nothing, however, unless the other Powers take action."

The St. James's Gazette says: "If Japan declines to be frightened Russia may come to the conclusion that she would better not try force. Meanwhile England is benevolent and has no feeling of anger toward Japan. The opening of factories in China by Japan does not mean that she will have a monopoly of such industries, as England could also open a factory if she chose."

The Russian journals are more vigorous in their utterances than the English papers, and sound the warning that the signing of such a treaty of peace will be only a prelude to a wider though unnecessary armed conflict.

Japan will place in England at once orders for several warships, to be built on the lines suggested by her experience in the war.

A despatch from Tokio, Japan, says that peace ratifications will be exchanged within three weeks, and that the armistice has been extended to midnight on May 8.

OFFICE FOR FITZHUGH LEE.

The President Appoints Virginia's Ex-Governor an Internal Revenue Collector.

The appointment of General Fitzhugh Lee, the ex-Governor, by the President, to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the Sixth Virginia District was a surprise to Virginia, for it was not known that the General was a candi-

GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE.

date. Although it was understood that the salary, $4500, would be most acceptable to General Lee in his present circumstances, it was feared by his friends in Richmond that his acceptance of this office would seriously affect his political future.

Newsy Gleanings.

London keeps 145,000 paupers.

The Kansas wheat crop is said to be a failure.

Regular Army men are to have new caps and coats.

Turks are said to have killed 15,000 Armenians.

The big meat packers deny that they have formed a combine.

Navigation on Lake Erie has been opened.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

16

MILK AND CREAM.

Supplies were moderate the past week, and the market at times showed considerable activity. The average price received for the platform surplus was $1.20 per can of 40 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,346,880
Condensed milk, gals	12,740
Cream, gals	26,959

BUTTER.

Penn.—Fresh, extras	$..	@$	20
Firsts	18	@	19
Thirds to seconds	12	@	17
State—Fancy	—	@	18
Seconds to firsts	13	@	17
Western Im. Creamery	9	@	15
Western Dairy	8	@	13½
Factory, fresh	8	@	11

CHEESE.

State—Fullcream, white, fancy	10¾	@	11
Full cream, good to prime	9½	@	10½
State Factory—Part skims, large	2	@	6
Part skims, small	3	@	7¼
Full skims	1	@	1¾

EGGS.

State & Penn—Fresh	—	@	13
Jersey—Fancy	13	@	13¼
Western—Prime to choice	12½	@	12¾
Duck eggs	23	@	27
Goose eggs	—	@	35

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	2 70	@	2 75
Medium, 1894, choice	2 10	@	2 12½
Pea, 1894, choice	2 12½	@	2 15
Red kidney, 1894, choice	1 95	@	2 00
White kidney, 1894, choice	2 35	@	2 40
Black turtle soup, 1894	1 70	@	1 75
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	—
Green peas, bbls	—	@	1 05

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Oranges, Cal., ₱ box	—	@	—
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl.	—	@	—
Jersey, ₱ crate	2 00	@	3 00
Apples, greenings, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Baldwin	3 50	@	4 00
Russet	2 50	@	3 50
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	—	@	—
Catawba	—	@	—
Strawberries, Fla., ₱ qt	15	@	25

HOPS.

State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	10
1894, common to fair	5	@	7
Pacific Coast, choice	—	@	10
Good to prime	8	@	9
Old odds	2	@	3

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	--	@	75
Clover mixed	55	@	60
Straw—Long rye	40	@	60
Oat	35	@	45

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb	9	@	10½
Chickens, ₱ lb	9	@	9½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb	11	@	12
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	1 00
Geese, ₱ pair	80	@	1 37
Pigeons, ₱ pair	35	@	50

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb	12	@	15
Chickens, Phila. broilers, ₱ lb.	30	@	43
Capons, Phila	—	@	--
Western	—	@	--
Fowls, ₱ lb	10	@	11
Ducks ₱ lb	14	@	16
Geese, ₱ lb	8	@	10
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	2 50

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Rose, ₱ bbl	2 25	@	2 75
State, ₱ bbl	2 12	@	2 37
Sweet, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	4 00
Cabbage, ₱ bbl	5 00	@	5 50
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 25
Red, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 25
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	1 75
Hubbard	—	@	—
Turnips, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Kale	40	@	65
Celery, Southern, ₱ doz	1 25	@	1 50
Parsnips	—	@	1 00
Green Peas, Florida, ₱ crate	1 00	@	3 50
Radishes, ₱ 100 bunches	75	@	1 50
Spinach	75	@	1 25
Carrots	60	@	1 25

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—City Patents	—	@	4 00
Spring Patents	3 50	@	3 85
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	63¾
May	—	@	61⅜
Corn—No. 2	—	@	—
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	36
Track, White	36	@	40½
Malt—Western	70	@	74
Barley—Ungraded Western	62	@	64
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	5 90	@	6 50
Clover	8 50	@	9 50
Lard—City steam	—	@	6⅝

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	8½	@	10½
Milch cows, com. to good	--	@	—
Calves, city dressed	5	@	8½
Country dressed	4½	@	7½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	3 00	@	5 30
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 50	@	6 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 60	@	5 65
Dressed	5½	@	7¾

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Programme in Part of the International Conference at Chattanooga.

The programme for the Second International Conference of the Epworth League, to be held in Chattanooga June 27-30, has not been completed, but the following synopsis is announced:

General Topic: "The Methodism of the Future."

Thursday, June 27—Adresses of welcome by Mayor George W. Ochs, for city of Chattanooga, and Rev. Dr. J. P. McFerrin, for Chattanooga Methodism. Responses will be made by Sir McKenzie Bowell, for Methodist Church of Canada; Bishop John H. Vincent, for Methodist Episcopal Church, and Bishop E. R. Hendrix, Methodist Episcopal Church, South. In the evening there will be a conference love feast led by Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald, conference sermon by Rev. A. C. Curtice, D. D., of Canada; sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

Friday, June 28—Sunrise prayer meeting on Lookout Mountain. Topic for the day, "Methodism; Its Life and Mode of Expression." Department conferences. Address on "Christian Citizenship," Rev. Carlos Martyn, D. D., Chicago. Bishop J. M. Thoburn, of India, on "Missions."

Saturday, June 29—Sunrise prayer meeting on Lookout Mountain. Topic for the day, "Methodism; Its Doctrine and Spirit." Address on "How to Win Men," Mr. John Beattie, of New York. Grand sacred concert participated in by musicians from fifteen States.

Sunday, June 30—Sunrise prayer meeting on Lookout Mountain. Sermon and platform meetings in churches. Watch night meeting closing with consecration service.

$12,410,000 for Pensions.

The Secretary of the Interior has made a requisition upon the Secretary of the Treasury for $12,410,000 for the quarterly payment of pensions, to be expended as follows: New York, $1,710,000; Philadelphia, $1,850,000; Indianapolis, $2,650,000; Knoxville, Tenn., $1,600,000; Louisville, Ky., $1,000,000; Topeka, Kan., $3,600,000.

A DEMAND ON GUATEMALA.

The State Department to Take Up Cases of Abuse of Americans.

The State Department at Washington has made a demand upon the Guatemala Government for an explanation of the alleged abuse of American citizens in Guatemala. It is said that Henry J. Stibbs and other officers of American vessels have been seized in Guatemalan ports and forced into the military service, and that American workmen peacefully engaged in their labors have been

PRESIDENT BARRIOS, OF GUATEMALA.

imprisoned and maltreated, and that others still have been subject to the indignity of lashings upon the bare back. The Department of State, besides calling for an explanation of President Barrios, has directed a rigid investtgation through United States consular officers, and indemnity will be asked.

AMERICAN FLEET FOR KIEL.

Finest Squadron Sent to Europe Since the Civil War.

The United States is to be represented at the Kiel celebration, June 19, by the finest American fleet that has visited European waters since the Civil War, headed by the armored cruiser New York as flagship, and the triple-screw flier Columbia, which will be detached for this purpose from Admiral Meade's fleet, with the addition of the San Francisco and Marblehead, now in the Levant.

Admiral Kirkland, in charge of the European station, will command the squadron. The fleet will impress European Nations with the progress accomplished in rebuilding the American Navy. The New York has no superior for offensive and defensive purposes, combined with speed, and the Columbia excels all vessels except the Minneapolis in speed and staying power.

Considerable political significance is attached to the order sending the New York and Columbia to the North Sea and through the new canal into the Baltic, where the last American warship appeared on a mission of mercy, carrying corn for the starving peasants of Russia. Extremely unusual are the the visits of American warships to German ports and the Sandinavian coast, and heretofore the Baltic has been practically a sealed sea to them.

The detachment of these two effective vessels, the New York and the Columbia, from the home squadron, is taken as an additional indication of the confidences of the Administration that the United States is in no danger of being involved in trouble over the affairs of American republics, and that the Cuban and Nicaraguan disturbances will be settled without our intervention, unless diplomatic only.

CHICKASAWS WAGE WAR.

Insurgents Put the Governor of the Nation to Flight.

Couriers from Tishomingo, the capital of the Chickasaw Nation, report that a pitched battle raged between the forces of the Government, under Moseley, and two hundred insurrectionists. Six people were killed and eight wounded, according to the report. The greatest excitement prevailed.

The cause of the outbreak is bad blood over political matters. There has long been a bitter feeling at the Chickasaw seat of government. Its origin dates back to the refusal of the Legislature at its last session to recognize Willis Brown, Charles Brown and Noah McGill as Sheriffs of the Nation. The Legislature was seconded in its position by the Governor.

Governor Moseley issued orders to all Sheriffs, Constables and Deputies throughout the Nation to report to him at once with arms. When the officers gathered around the Governor's house, 200 enraged men, headed by McGill and the Brown brothers, rushed from adjoining houses, and a deadly riot followed. The mob took possession of the capitol. Governor Moseley and his official retinue escaped, by hard running, to houses in the outskirts of the town.

The Governor has called a special session of the Legislature, to take action upon the existing state of disorder. Tishomingo was then virtually under the control of a savage mob, and white people were fleeing.

CAMPOS IN COMMAND.

He Takes the Field in Cuba With a Force of 6000 Men.

General Martinez Campos left Guantanamo, on the day after his arrival in Cuba from Spain, for the field of hostilities with 6000 troops.

General Masso, an insurgent leader, issued a manifesto declaring death to any peace commission. The insurgents have 9000 men and are gaining strength every day. They control the province of Santiago de Cuba.

General Campos issued a proclamation asking the support of the various political parties, and promising to implant reform at the conclusion of the rebellion, which he hopes will be speedily terminated.

The town of Las Palmas has been burned by the insurgent leader Cebreco, and the town of Bayamo was besieged by the rebel leader Crombot with 500 men.

Double Crime of a Wealthy Man.

A. Schleiter fatally shot his wife at Ida Gróve, Iowa, and then killed himself. He had evidently been planning the crimes for some time. A few days before he made a will leaving the bulk of his property, about $60,000, to his children. Mrs. Schleiter was his second wife, and the union was not a happy one.

An Oriental Triple Alliance.

A telegram from Tokio says that the Mikado of Japan has expressed a desire to visit Pekin and discuss with the Chinese Emperor the project of an allance. He proposes also to invite Siam to ally herself with China and Japan.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the purest and strongest baking powder made. It has received the highest award at the U. S. Gov't official investigation, and at all the Great International Expositions and World's Fairs wherever exhibited in competition with others.

It makes the finest, lightest, sweetest, most wholesome bread, cake and pastry. More economical than any other leavening agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A New York Reporter's Retort.

One of the regular Washington correspondents tells a delightful anecdote of the reportorial days of one of the well known editors of metropolitan journalism.

Before the female society reporter had usurped the social domain as completely as at present, he was assigned one night to report a great social function at one of the swell houses in New York. He stationed himself at the head of a stairway to take the names of the ladies as they passed him to go to the dressing room to take off their wraps and prepare for their appearance on the lower floor. He had been standing there for some time, taking notes, when a gay, young damsel, heavily wrapped in furs, lightly tripped up the stairway, and suddenly addressed him.

"Ah, beg pardon, sir; are you the footman?"

"No, madame," quickly retorted the reporter; "are you the chambermaid?"
—Washington Post.

Austria-Hungary sold 1,800,000,000 eggs to the rest of the world last year.

How It is Done.

The simple reason why the hurts of prize fighters show no sign and disappear so quickly is because in the treatment of training the flesh is hardened. They can stand a blow like the kick of a horse and not show a bruise. Other men's bruises heal slowly, but if they would use St. Jacobs Oil, they would find there's nothing in the world like it to heal and restore. It acts like magic. All athletes should use it. It's the great renovator. The same with cuts and wounds, if used according to directions, it will heal surely and make the parts sound again.

Next year will be the last leap year of the century.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The records of Massachusetts are written in an official ink.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Why Pay Doctors?

A guaranteed cure for Constipation without medicine or injections, originally sold for $1; a permanent cure for Diabetes, costing $5; a California Salve for Piles—gives instant relief; and a positive cure for Rheumatism. To secure these four home cures, and thus save doctor's bills, send 14 cts. (stamps) to Home Cure Co., 1012 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Not Sick Enough for the Doctor,

but a little out of sorts. Ripans Tabules would serve in your case. It is well to have them on hand for just such occasions.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

LADIES who possess the finest complexions are patrons of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, fifty cents.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill. S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., December 2, 1894.

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by samples to the wholesale and retail trade; sell on sight to every business man or firm; liberal salary, money advanced for advertising and expenses; permanent position. Address, with stamp, KING MFG. CO., D 41, Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Instinct Betrayed Him.

A curious story is told by a Vienna correspondent. A young man, the representative of a large firm, who carried a large sum of money with him, recently spent the night at a hotel at Presburg. As usual, he remained some time smoking in bed. Suddenly the burning cigar fell to the floor. He bent over to extinguish it, when he saw a hand projected from under the bed to put the cigar out. It made him very uncomfortable. He lay awhile, and then saying aloud. "How very cold; I shall get my fur coat," he jumped out of bed, flew to the door and cried for help. The would-be robber was caught. He confessed he knew the occupant of the room had money, which he hoped to get while he slept. He had been a fireman formerly, and could not resist the impulse to extinguish the burning cigar. —Washington Star.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Is it not surprising
That a remedy
That has been
The Physician's Trump Card
For a century—His ace of trumps
Should now,
For the first time,
Be so prepared as
To make it possible
To offer it to the public
In a form
Available for immediate use
And capable of being preserved
Without loss of virtues
For a decade?—
Or until the occasion arises?
Such a surprise exists in

Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Chemical Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.
Price, 50 cents a box, of druggists or by mail.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

D. F. Harrison returned to Everett on Tuesday.

The band discoursed some new music on our streets last week.

W. T. Bell returned on Friday from a business trip to Philadelphia.

Miss Dora Bigley is recovering slowly from an aggravated attack of the grippe.

Ross Schmittle, of Philipsburg, was visiting in town a few days this week.

The farmers in this vicinity are plowing and sowing oats and other grains.

Daniel Stratford, of Lewistown, was the guest of friends in town on Sunday.

Druggist W. J. Oatman was confined to bed a few days last week with the grippe.

Emmert Shank was laid up last week with the grippe. At present he is improving.

J. G. Allison, of Mill Creek, candidate for sheriff, circulated among our people last week.

Edward Campbell is lowering his residence on Railroad street to a solid foundation.

B. F. Marlin is putting up a picket fence around the American house lots above the depot.

David Cassady, of Altoona, formerly of this place, spent Sunday and Monday in town among friends.

Mrs. R. Weams is making preparations to erect a barber shop on the site of the present building.

Garden-making and house-cleaning are two occupations holding the attention of our people at present.

A. J. Miller, of Philipsburg, formerly of this place, was in town last week, greeting his numerous friends.

A number of persons from this place attended the reunion of the First Defenders at Lewistown on Thursday.

Harry Beers and Fred. Etnier started for Harrisburg to-day to attend the civil service examination for a position in the railway mail service.

Quite a number of our people attended the funeral of the late Col. A. W. Sims at Orbisonia on Thursday. The deceased was well and favorably known to a large number of persons in this place.

Mr. Lytle Complimented.

We take the following, in reference to Hon. P. M. Lytle, from the Harrisburg correspondence of the Wellsboro, Pa., *Republican-Advocate* of April 16:

"Thursday was characterized by a lively scene in the House, when the liquor bill which places the penalty upon the minor who wilfully misrepresents his age for the purpose of obtaining liquor, was called up. Representative Lytle, of Huntingdon, than whom there is no stronger champion of temperance legislation in this House, opposed the bill, and with his keen legal foresight showed the evil that would follow its passage. The liquor interests of the state were back of it to a man and were openly seeking its passage. Col. Gould, of Erie, realizing only too well the effect of this speech, responded by making a personal attack upon the member from Huntingdon that should have been beneath the dignity of any man. Upon conclusion of his speech, Lytle arose and silence reigned while he turned upon Gould and administered to him such a rebuke as only Lytle can. He said he wanted to be in the House long enough to vote for a law that would prevent any man from obtaining a license to sell liquor, and reproached Gould as the paid tool of a traffic, who stood up as the champion of a cause that starves women and buries children in unflowered coffins, of pine, and hangs crepe upon the door knob, and empties churches. The bill was defeated. There is no more useful or talented member of this House than the representative from Huntingdon, and his fearless stand for temperance ought alone to return him to the legislature so long as he will permit his name to go before the people."

School Reports.

Following are the reports of Nos. 1 and 4 of the borough schools for the seventh and last month and the term report of No. 4 school. Reports of Nos. 2 and 3 failed to reach us:

No 1.—Louisa A. Dell, Teacher.

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Whole attendance	23	11	34
Average "	21	10	31
Per cent. of "	92	98	95

James McHugh, Howard Chilcote, Gilbert Skipper, Luther Skipper, Willie Hooper, David Hagans, Dale Bell, Roy O'Connor, John Chilcote, Pearl McDonald, Lizzie Chilcote, Ella Himes, Myrtle Fisher, Edna Rogers, Georgie Dell, Annie Henderson and Pearl Neice missed no time during the month. Sixteen pupils were promoted to No. 2 school during the term.

Last month Georgie Dell's name was omitted in the list of perfect attendants, she having missed no time.

No. 4—J. G. Dell, Teacher.

	Males.	Females	Total.
Whole attendance	12	5	17
Average "	10	4	14
Per cent. of "	93	91	92

Bessie Chilcote, Ettie McDonald, Minerva Wilson, J. Lee Rex, E. B. Griffin, J. G. Hooper, G. G. Brumbaugh and W. A. Kennedp missed no time during the month. Three pupils made 100 per cent. and then quit coming, two of them having left town. Visitors, 3.

TERM REPORT.

	Males.	Females.	Total
Whole attendance	15	7	22
Av. "	13	5	18
Per cent. "	95	91	93

J. G. Hooper, G. G. Brumbaugh, W. A. Kennedy, Ettie McDonald and Bessie Chilcote missed no time during the term. Visitors, 44.

The Pennsy's Fast Run.

The Pennsylvania railroad's line to Atlantic City had a record-breaking run Saturday, made by the special newspaper train from Philadelphia to the popular seaside resort. The ferryboat carrying the train put out of the slip at Market street wharf, Philadelphia, at 5.30 A. M. precisely, and fifty-one and a half minutes thereafter the train came to a stop in Atlantic City station.

The train left the station in Camden six and a quarter minutes after the departure from the Philadelphia side, so that the actual running time was only forty-five and three-quarter minutes. The distance is 58 3-10 miles, and the average speed was 76½ miles per hour. This is the fastest time ever made between the Delaware and the Atlantic ocean, and is actually the fastest time ever made by a railroad train for the distance. From Winslow to Absecon, 24 9-10 miles, an average speed of 83 miles per hour was sustained.

The fastest single mile was made in 41 seconds, which is an average of 87 8-10 miles per hour. This is the most notable performance in railroad speed which has yet been made.

How Holidays May Be Observed.

The postmaser general has amended the postal laws and regulations regarding holidays. The amendment states that postmasters may observe as holidays January 1, February 22, May 30, July 4, the first Monday in September, khown as Labor Day, December 25, and such other days as the president of the United States or the governors of the respective states may designate as fast or thanksgiving days or proclaim especially as holidays. On other occasions their offices can be closed only after permission obtained therefor from the department. Upon holidays postoffices must be opened sufficiently to meet fairly the public convenience. Mails must be made up and dispatched as on other days. When a legal holiday falls upon a Sunday the following Monday may be observed unless otherwise especially provided for by state authority.

Pine Grove Normal School.

The undersigned will conduct a session of select, or normal, school at Pine Grove, near Colfax P. O., beginning April 29, 1895, and continuing eight weeks. The house is beautifully situated in a grove of white pine in the head of Trough Creek valley, about 3 miles west of Mapleton. For particulars address J. G. DELL, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

Following is the score of the Mapleton rifle club at last Saturday's shoot:

Geo. Palmer,	145	Geo. Wharton,	111
J. G. Gillam,		Geo. W. Morgan,	
Robt. Miller,		A. W. Swope,	121
D. M. Cowher.	112	A. Lamberson,	106
Jacob H. Miller,	88	T. M. Wood,	52
John Wharton,	74	George Miller,	94

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N.Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at O'Connor & Sons. Regular size 50c. and $1.

—The death of Aaron Williams, near Port Matilda, Centre county, is a sad ending of a man who suffered political defeat at last Fall's election. Williams was ex-prothonotary of Centre county, and last Fall was the Democratic candidate for Congress, but was defeated by W. C. Arnold. His campaign cost him about $6,000, and the loss of this money coupled with the disappointment of defeat, unbalanced his mind, and for weeks he was kept in close confinement until death came to his relief on Monday of last week. Williams was aged 57 years.

—Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

DIED.

BALLENTINE.—On Thursday, April 6, 1895, in West Newton, Pa., Lloyd David, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ballentine, aged 5 years, 3 months and 21 days.

'Tis hard to break the tender cord
When love has bound the heart;
'Tis hard, so hard, to speak the word—
We must forever part.

Dearest Lloyd, we must lay thee
In the peaceful grave's embrace,
But thy memory will be cherished
Till we see thy heavenly face.

Mrs. Ballentine is a sister of Dr. W. J. Campbell, of this place, and formerly resided near Mount Union.

Millinery Opening.

I will this week open the latest styles in New Millinery, just received from New York, for the

Spring and Summer

Season of 1895. Call and see them. Prices to suit all.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

FOR RENT.—A good two-story Dwelling House in Mapleton borough, with 4 rooms and cellar. For particulars inquire at this office, or of A. W. Swope, Esq., Mapleton Depot, Pa. 4-3-tf.

FOR SALE.—Three good fresh Cows, with calves by their sides. For further information call on or address, K. W. Mierley, Cassville, Pa. 4-24-3t.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room. Good location. Inquire of MARSAALL YOCUM, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have given in charge of M. S. Bowman, of Union township, a cow, and all parties are cautioned to not meddle or interfere with her. W. T. BORING.
Union Twp., March 25, 1895.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
CHAS. STRATFORD.
Mount Union, April 3, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the rules of the Republican party, and I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.
G. D. WOOD.
Mapleton Borough, Feb. 20, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the usages of the Republican party. I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.
T. J. C. RIPPLE.
Rockhill Borough, Feb. 25, '95.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Huntingdon county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
B. S. RUMBERGER.
Petersburg, April 10.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

S. P. STUBBS,
—CARPET WEAVER.—
—A dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.
Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. G. SPANGLER, M. D.,
—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—
Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

A. W. SWOPE
—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.
Office on Main street.

J. R. SIMPSON,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
IN SOLID RELIABLE COMPANIES.
Call at office, or send for circulars.

W. H. WOODS. JAMES S. WOODS, Notary Public.
W. H. & J. S. WOODS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
No. 327 Penn Street. HUNTINGDON, PA.

Everything Goes.

New Goods arriving almost every day. NO OLD STOCK. Our Grocery department is complete with good things, such as California canned

Apricots, Peaches,

Pears, Cherries, Raisins and Prunes, Eng. Currants, Oranges, Lemons. A fiine line of Glass and Queensware,

Drugs, Notions,

Etc. The people were not disappointed when we advertised as "headquarters" for Christmas Goods.

Trade with us,

You will find our prices right. Soliciting a share of your patronage, we are,
Yours Respectfully,
J. O. HEATON,
CASSVILLE, PA.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come and inspect them.

White and Blue Front. Division St., Mount Union, Penn'a.

DR. W. J. CAMPBELL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
I have access to a horse and buggy at all times for country practice.
Office on Main street.

CUT THIS OUT

AND USE IT AS REFERENCE.

The names of all the first-class Rubber manufaturers:

American, Boston, Candee, Colchester, Goodyear Glove, Goodyear Metalic, Union India Rubber Co., Lambertville, Lycuming Marvel, Myers' New Brunswick, New Jersey, and Woonsocket.

This is to protect the trade from inferior goods sold as first quality.

Geo. W. Yocum
Hazlett Block, 402 Penn St.,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail, Telephone connection.

G. W. FISHER, 417 Penn St, Huntingdon.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your (HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.
9-5-94.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

CARPETS.

We have such a good thing in Carpets that we wish all to know about it. We bought our Carpets 5 cents per yard, on an average, lower than any dealer can buy who buys less than one thousand rolls. How we accomplish this we shall explain to any one wishing to know. But we did it and now we are going to give our patrons the full advantage of this and much more. We can, therefore, sell Carpets from 5 cents to 15 cents per yard lower than others and propose to do so. We ask all persons throughout the county who are interested in Carpets to fully test the correctness of this claim. You will find an excellent line of all grades to select from. You will find more fine Carpets than ever before shown in this place, including Body Brussels, Wilton Velvets, Moquettes and Axminsters. You will be sure of having your rooms correctly fitted.

FURNITURE.

We have the largest and cheapest line we have ever shown.

LACE CURTAINS.

We have just added a fine line of the very latest things in Lace Curtains at up-to-date prices, which we think you will find much the lowest ever offered you.

STRAW MATTINGS.

The best value we have ever had. Nice jointless Matting at 13 cents per yard or $4.80 per roll.

WALL PAPER.

A beautiful line of strictly new designs. All old patterns were closed out at our reduction sale.

All the other lines we are accustomed to carry.

C. R. & W. B. McCarthy,

HUNTINGDON, - PFNN'A.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., April 24, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—L. A. Bigelow has been appointed postmaster at McAlevy's Fort.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—E. R. Stratford and wife, of Mt. Union, spent Sunday with J. G. Hick's family.

—Next Monday evening is the time for the regular monthly meeting of council.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—Congressman Thad. M. Mahon will deliver the address at Selinsgrove on Memorial day.

—Centre county litigants carried ten cases to the supreme court for argument on April 22.

—John B. Kean, one of Alexandria's prosperous merchants, spent a few hours in Mapleton last Saturday.

—John S. Hicks returned home last week from Philadelphia where he had been spending several months,

—Mrs. Belle Brown and son, of Orbisonia, spent a few days of the past week with George Godard and wife.

—James W. Henderson, of Tyrone, spent a couple days of the past week with parents and friends in Mapleton.

—L. A. Himes, of Mill Creek, and George Sleeman, of Saltillo, were business callers at this office during the past week.

—Mrs. W. A. Parker and children, of Kipple, and Mrs. F. D. Heeter and son, of Tyrone, are visiting among friends in this vicinity.

—Among the Sunday visitors to Mapleton were A. M. Menold and family, of Mill Creek, who were guests of D. B. Miller's family.

—Mrs. Mary Kelley, of Huntingdon, has been visiting among friends and former neighbors in Mapleton during the past two weeks.

—W. B. McCaleb, division engineer of the middle division, spent a short time in Mapleton Monday on business pertaining to his position.

—Cheltenham township, Montgomery county, will expend $75,000 the coming summer in improving old and laying out new roads within its limits.

—H. E. Himes, an excellent young man on Sunday left Mapleton for Butler county where he probably will locate. We wish him abundant success.

—Burglars succeeded in entering the Petersburg postoffice last Wednesday night, but were frightened away before they succeeded in securing any booty.

—John A. Erumbaugh was last week elected president of Washington camp, No. 59 P. O. S. of A., to fill the unexpired term of J. Melvin Miller resigned.

—James Bell, of Tyrone, who had been employed for some time past doing carpenter work for J. G. Gillam, returned home last week. Mr. Bell is an excellent workman.

—A. B. Gillam last week at considerable expense put a new cooling room in his meat market, and purposes keeping a supply of fresh meat during the summer months.

—A young son arrived at the home of John A. Brumbaugh last Friday and "Fes" is as proud of the acquisition as he could possibly be. We extend congratulations.

—R. C. Yocum and L. M. Speer last Thursday placed four cans of trout in Trough Creek, and yesterday a like number were placed in streams adjacent to town.

—Mrs. J. B. Henderson and children, of Altoona, who had been visiting among friends in this place for a couple week, last week returned to their Mountain city home.

—A collision occured near Newton Hamilton on Friday afternoon in which the cabins on the ballast train and a freight train were demolished, but fortunately no one was injured.

—Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds—Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, croup and whooping cough, tha it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

—The Williamsport papers are exulting over the appointment of a young lady in that city as notary public, and the claim is made that she is the second lady in the state to receive such an appointment.

—J. L. Kauffman, of Yellow Springs, last week opened a grocery store in W. H. Rex's store. He purposes adding other departments in the near future. The store is at present in charge of Luther Hetrick, a very affable young man.

—The table works in South Williamsport were entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning. The loss, including building and contents, is estimated at $12,000. Thirty men are thrown out of employment. The plant had been in operation about a year.

—Jacob Dalton caught a big carp at the "F X" tower in the Lewistown Narrows, on Thursday, April 11, measuring 35¾ inches and weighing 19 pounds. This beats all previous records to our knowledge in the Juniata valley.—Newton Hamilton *Watchman.*

—Emory, son of S. B. Niece, is hobbling around on crutches, having cut a deep gash in his right foot by tramping on a broken lamp chimney, on Monday. The glass cut through his shoe. People should find a better place for broken glass than throwing it in the street.

—Probably the lowest record price for horseflesh at the public sales in Franklin county this season was that paid at a sale in Letterkenny township last week Seven head sold for $4.50. Of course they were not of the best specimens, but the price is the lowest of the season.

—W. H. Rex and wife recently made a trip to Philadelphia. Mrs. Rex returned home last week but Mr. Rex remained for medical treatment. He has not been in good health since his protracted illness of two or three years ago. We hope for his complete restoration.

—Judge Barker has decided that the scalp law is unconstitutional, therefore no bounty will be paid by the commissioners of Cambria county for fox scalps. The case had been pending for some time and the commissioners had refused to grant orders for last year.

—There will be a conferenc of Christian railroad men held in Tyrone on May 24, 25 and 26. It is expected that there will be from one hundred and fifty to two hundred delegates present on the line of the P. R. R. from Pittsburg to Philadelphia and from Erie to Baltimore.

—Under a rule issued for the information of the baggagemasters of the Pennsylvania railroad under date of April 1, children's carriages will only be carried free when no other checked baggage accompanies them. Then they will be charged extra. The same rule applies to bicycles.

—A barn belonging to Harry Peightal, of Penn township, together with a quantity of hay and feed, was destroyed by fire last Thursday afternoon. The loss is about $500, with no insurance. The fire is said to have been caused by children, who were playing with matches about the barn.

—Meadville, Pa., is struggling with the tramp question. Several have been arrested and sentenced to work for vagrancy. They however absolutely refused to work and when locked up and placed upon bread and water diet they thrive in a manner most aggravating to the officials of that town.

—The Baltimore *American* says "that never before have the people engaged in the trade in that city seen such quantities of fish especially shad, as are now being brought in. Reports from the fishing grounds state that never before have shad been so plentiful, and that the catch is only limited by the number and capacity of the nets."

—The various uses to which the telephone can be put was exemplifiied Saturday when Miss Russell, at Lock Haven, so arranged the wires as to permit residents of that city to listen to the blowing of whistles and ringing of bells in Williamsport upon the occasion of the celebration of Lycoming county's centennial. The confusion of sounds could be heard distinctly.

—A bill in equity has been filed in the United States circuit court, at Philadelphia for Edward B. Smith & Co. and Lawrence S. Smith, against the Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain Railroad and Coal Company and its officers to test the constitutionality of the income tax law. The complainants, as stockholders, seek to have the company enjoined from paying the income tax.

—About three years ago Rev. Phillip Willard, Lutheran minister, and his little grandson, Allen Bruce Willard, were run down by a fast line west at Mexico station, on the Pennsylvania railroad. On Thursday last a jury awarded the parents of the child $1,470 and the children of Rev. Willard $1,140.

—William Shuck and wife, of Mifflinburg, spent a portion of last week among friends in this neighborhood. Among these friends is the venerable ancestress of Mrs. Shuck, Grandmother Boring, who in January celebrated the 95th anniversary of her existence. At present this aged lady is visiting at the home of her son John D. Boring in Mapleton and is livelier than many ladies of three score years.

—At Huntingdon a burglar entered the store of Christ Long on Mifflin street, last Wednesday night, by prying open the rear door with a chisel. The drawer containing about 50 cents in pennies and some bills, and a few cigars, were stolen. The same night a burglar broke into Fisher & Miller's mill office on Penn street, using the same tool to pry open the rear door. The thief got nothing for his pains.

—Among the spring removals omitted in our list last week were the following: Nelson D. Boring to M. L. Rex's house north of town; John A. Patterson to Jno. Bank's house north of town; George Hughes to Marshall Truax's house on Ridge street; George Arnold to G .W. Yocum's house, Hill street; Robert Rogers to W. H. Marlin's house, Hill street; George W. McCarl to R. S. Henderson's house, Hill street.

—The Railroad *Gazette* says: The new construction work on the several divisions of the Pennsylvania railroad in Pennsylvania, which was stopped about a year ago on account of the falling off in traffic and earnings is now likely to be revived and pushed to completion during the coming summer. The plans now spoken of as likely to be taken up immediately, promise a season of considerable activity during the remainder of the year in this class of work.

—At Huntingdon Monday evening at 8.30 o'clock A. F. Greene, aged 29 years, a saw mill man, was struck by some shifting cars and his right leg was so mangled and crushed that it was necessary to amputate it below the knee, the operation being pertormed by Dr. Brumbaugh. The injured man was taken to Altoona on oyster express and conveyed to the hospital. He did not receive any other serious hurts and was able to talk when he arrived at Altoona.

—The Waynesboro *Gazette* says: "Our local peach growers say the signs are for a good half peach crop. Some varieties are entirely gone, others partly affected, whilst a number of varieties including the Heaths, show but little if any damage. This is about the rule throughout the belt, and unless some trouble later on gets in its work, the crop will be half, which the growers say is preferable to whole, as it means better fruit, less labor and more profit."

—Beginning April 20th the *Pittsburg Times* will print every Saturday a complete exposition of the International Sunday school lesson for the day following. These papers are the fruits of the best minds in America devoted to Sabbath school work. They are broad and nonsectarian in their treatment, and the *Times* feels confident that this new feature will commend itself strongly to that large and constantly growing class which devotes its energies to good works.

—Rev. J. R. King, a well known Methodist minister, familiar to many people in this part of the state, died at his home in Benton, Columbia county, last Thursday week. Mr. King attended the last conference in Tyrone and afterwards visited friends in the surrounding territory. At that time he seemed in excellent health. His death seems to have been rather sudden. He was a most earnest, devout and popular minister and his death will be deeply felt in the church.

—A 9-year-old boy of John Hall, a farmer of Unionville, Centre county, is lying in a precarious condition, owing to a severe whipping by his father. The boy jumped into his father's wagon yesterday after being told not to do so, which so enraged the father that he lashed the boy with a cart whip until his body was covered with welts, and bringing the blood on several of them. The citizens became indignant and Hall made his escape. The officers are after him.

Col. A. W. Sims.

Col. A. W. Sims, for over twenty-five years the superintendent of the East Broad Top railroad, died at his home at Rockhill on Tuesday afternoon of last week, after an illness of about three months, aged 68 years, 6 months and 25 days.

Deceased was born at Mt. Holly, N. J., September 21, 1826, and entered the railroad service in 1847. He was a rodman on an engineering corps on the Pennsylvania road in 1847 and 1848; assistant engineer Northern New York road 1848 to 1851; chief engineer Ottawa & Prescott road 1851 to 1854; chief engineer Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.'s roads 1864 to 1868; engineer Vermont-Woodstock road 1868 to 1870; engineer Walkville Valley road 1870 to 1871; superintendent Toronto & Nippising, Canada, road 1871 to 1872, and from the latter date to the time of his death he was the chief engineer and superintendent of the East Broad Top railroad and Rockhill Coal & Iron Co.

Mr. Sims was a man of commanding appearance, of genial disposition, of splendid social qualities, and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was a consistent member of the Episcopal church and contributed liberally of his means to its support. In political affairs he was a democrat, but never aspired to office. He was a frequent delegate to county conventions and district conferences, where his loyalty to his friends and his good judgment made him exceedingly popular and strong with those of his partisan faith.

In the local affairs of Orbisonia and Rockhill Mr. Sims was usually at the head of every public enterprise. He was frequently a school director and three times served as burgess. His official life was characterized by a strict attention to duty and his service was always efficiently rendered.

Mr. Sims was a close student, a man of great intelligence, and it was a pleasure to mingle with him in social confab. He is survived by his devoted wife and six children—three sons and three daughters—all of whom were present at the demise, save the eldest son, Lieut. Wm. S. Sims, who is a naval officer on the U. S. cruiser Charleston, now plying in Chinese waters, and who will not be able to learn of his father's death for some time. Mr. Sims' domestic relations were very sweet and endearing. He doted on his children and they reciprocated in kind.—*Globe.*

Funeral services were held in the Episcopal church at Rockhill on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Allen S. Woodal, rector of the Episcopal church at Altoona, in the presence of a large congregation. There were many personal friends of the deceased present at the funeral, among them Wm. A. Ingham, president of the East Broad Top railroad; J. Haverstick, secretary and treasurer; William Boyd Jacob, ex-secretary and treasurer, and delegations from Huntingdon, Mount Union, Shirleysburg and Robertsdale. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Orbisonia. The stores were closed from 2.30 till 4 as a mark of respect. The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Matchless Values!

Do you know our prices are ROCK BOTTOM, and goods first-class (no auction trash). Our Dry Goods department this year will be complete in the line of staples. I will continue to sell that well-krown brand Lawrence L L, 4-4 unbleached muslin at 4 cents—elsewhere 6 and 7 cents. I carry a line of

Hats and Caps,

Notions & Groceries.

I will make a specialty this season of Lake Fish and our prices will be extremely low for first-class stock. (Fish are higher than last season.) Soleititing a share of your patronage, we are,

Yours Respectfully,

J. L. HOUCK,

CASSVILLE, - PA.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

We are now in our new quarters with every facility for promptly supplying the wants of our customers. Our stock is fresh and cleah and new goods are arriving almost daily. We are taking advantage of the lowest market value of goods and shall give our customers the benefit of the best prices. Come and see us. Marketable produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Loyalty.

Truth is protean, yet its soul is one—
Whatever form, whatever name it takes,
It is the light of life, the fire that wakes
All that is best beneath the ancient sun;
And loyalty is truth—the days may run
Their shining courses, but a brave heart breaks
Before it turns from honor or forsakes
A friend, a faith, a duty to be done.

In locality, I think, our souls fulfil
Their holiest mission, and divinely rise
Through large, fraternal tenderness until
Earth seems to hold the glamour of the skies,
And all that man has wrought by steadfast will
Becomes a treasure for the brave and wise.
—G. E. MONTGOMERY, in New York Herald.

What Mrs. Pettigru Said.

BY W. J. LAMPTON.

"Have another cup," insisted Mrs. Pettigru.

"Thank you, no," I persisted, for it was by no means Mrs. Pettigru's first invitation.

The cup referred to was of tea, a beverage which I despise except on the occasion of its namesake, as a social function, when by courtesy I introduce a small portion of it into my system, for purely polite reasons. I was at one of these functions when Mrs. Pettigru was asking me to indulge, and I had done so to the extent of a single cup.

It was quite late, and as Mrs. Pettigru was not the hostess, and there were but few guests remaining, we had a few minutes to ourselves in the quiet corner where she had cozily ensconced herself.

"Well," she said, when I had set my teacup on the table in token of final refusal, "well, what have you been doing since I saw you last?"

It had been fully four days since I had seen Mrs. Pettigru, and in that time a man can do great things.

"Nothing much," said I.

"And I don't know of any one who can do nothing as much as you can," she laughed, but not unkindly, for women are not generally unkind to men who have incomes of sufficient magnitude to enable them to do nothing, no matter how much of it they may do.

"Really," I yawned; "what would you have me do?"

"When a man has nothing to do," she replied, "he generally gets married."

"Am I to consider that as a suggestion that I go and do likewise?,,

"Isn't it almost time?" she said, with the assurance of a woman who has been in that condition herself for an untold number of years.

"But marriage isn't for time; it's for life," I contended lamely.

"How old are you?" This with an air of a physician who had the right to diagnosticate my case.

"Thirty-five, let us say, at a venture," I smiled. "How old are you?"

"That's neither here nor there," she laughed. "I'm married."

Mrs. Pettigru was 40, and, I may add, incidentally, that she was also fat and fair.

"If the years stop when one marries," said I, "I think I shall announce my engagement at once and follow it immediately by the tying of the knot."

Mrs. Pettigru was evidently letting her mind run off into some other channel, for she passed my brilliant repartee as if it had been a dead stick under her carriage wheels.

"When a man reaches 35," she said, somewhat seriously, I thought, for a woman at a tea, where one takes nothing seriously except the tea, "it is really time that he began to think where he stands on this important question."

"What if he knows where he stands?" I interrupted inquiringly.

"Then he doesn't need to think," she said with a look that was full of interrogation points.

"I'm not so sure," I contended. "In fact, I am almost sure that then is the time when he should do his most serious thinking."

"Of course, if he knows that he will make a confirmed bachelor of himself," she put in very quickly.

"You think he should think of some way of getting out of such a dreadful situation?" I asked, letting the argument go her way.

"That's it exactly."

"And of course, there is only one safe way?"

"Certainly."

"But I'm not ready o die yet," I said gravely.

"Die?" she exclaimed. "Who said anything about dying? Get married!"

"Oh," and I was on the point of adding a few more flashes of wisdom to our already dazzling dalliance when the lovely Miss Fitch appeared and presented a claim for a cup of tea.

"Really," she twittered as Mrs. Pettigru was pouring it, "it is too bad to interrupt such a charming tete a tete, but there was no possible way to avoid it, unless I missed my cup of tea, and I am so shivery from the raw air outside that I couldn't think of it."

"And we are so glad you didn't," I hastened to say. "We have been discussing a very important question."

"The New Woman?" ventured Miss Fitch, who had a stray "advanced" idea or two, which she was fond of an giving airing, now and then, when the men she was talking to were not eligible, or the women were so old-fashioned and narrow in their views of woman's sphere as to be tiresome.

"No; any woman," laughed Mrs. Pettigru. "I was urging Mr. Mergitroyd to marry, and as he doesn't appear to have any mind at all on the subject, I think any woman is better than no woman."

Fedora Fitch looked at me as if she thought I were given to the prevaricating habit, but said nothing which would lead a casual auditor to think she thought so.

"Mr. Mergitroyd," is what she did say, "has some queer notions on the subject of matrimony, and incidentally, on women in general."

"And one woman in particular," I added in a tone which struck Mrs. Pettigru into attention.

"Is there any woman in the world he thinks of more than he does of any other woman?" she asked quickly.

"Of course not," I answered for Miss Fitch. "If there were he would marry her."

"Men are so conceited," laughed Miss Fitch to Mrs. Pettigru.

"People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones, my dear," said Mrs. Pettigru to Miss Fitch. "As soon as I have finished my lecture to Mr. Mergitroyd and got him started on the right path, I'm going to take up your case. Let me see," and she began counting on her fingers, "you are 24, and if you weren't already quite rich, I should begin to make a match between you two, but I'd prefer to divide you up between persons who are less well-to-do, in order to distribute the wealth of nations, as it were. Besides, I don't quite think you are suitable to each other. You never would get along smoothly, because you are both altogether too sensible."

"Is it necessary that one of the contracting parties in a marriage be a fool?" I inquired with the natural cynicism of a man who was still a bachelor at 35.

Mrs. Pettigru laughed. Miss Fitch looked rather hard at me.

"I have never heard as much intimated," said Mrs. Pettigru. "It's the affinity of contrast that is needed in these affairs to make them last," she added.

"Does it make any difference which one is the fool?" asked Miss Fitch.

"I presume not, but it always seemed to me to be more natural for a man to be a fool over a woman than for a woman to be a fool over a man," replied Mrs. Pettigru.

I don't know why it was, but my face reddened, and when I turned my eyes toward Miss Fitch and she smiled faintly, my embarrassment made me uncomfortable.

Mrs. Pettigru was a dear friend of both Miss Fitch and myself, and she talked to us much as she pleased; still, I didn't want her to see that I was embarassed on the woman question.

"And yet," remarked Miss Fitch in an argumentative tone, "some men wouldn't for the world want to be thought they were foolish over women."

"That's because they have inherited the feeling that they are the lords of creation, and the dignity of that lofty position must be maintained at any cost," laughed Mrs. Pettigru.

"I don't think I was ever a fool over a woman," I said weakly, though I tried to say it with superb confidence.

"My dear boy," responded Mrs. Pettigru, much as a mother would speak to her child, "do take another cup of tea. Your nerves need strengthening."

Fedora Fitch laughed outright and Mrs. Pettigru poured me a cup of tea.

"Thanks, no," I said, trying to laugh, "I don't want it. I believe." I added, rising, "that I never made a fool of myself over a woman, but I did not say I was not a coward in the presence of two. I am, and I propose now to flee away and be at rest. The next time I go to a tea I shall take a life preserver with me."

"Suppose you take a life preserver with you when you leave a tea," suggested Miss Fitch, rising also.

"Oh, that was beautifully done," exclaimed Mrs. Pettigru. "Now, like a good boy, let Fedora go with you. It is almost dark and she needs an escort home."

"Will Miss Fitch permit me?" I asked with a bow.

"Miss Fitch will be charmed," she replied returning the bow.

"I'm dreadful sorry two such people, as you two are, never seem to care for each other except as friends," said Mrs. Pettigru as we moved away, and with a conjoint smile and "good day" we went to find the hostess and then started for home.

"Mrs. Pettigru is a dear, good soul," I said when we had gained the street.

"She has queer notions about us, though?" responded Miss Fitch.

"They are mine to a line," said I boldly.

"I didn't know you agreed with any woman," she said.

"I certainly do not with one I know?"

"Who is that?"

"Miss Fedora Fitch."

"In what particular, pray?"

"I want to marry her and she doesn't want me to," I answered with a vehemence that would have been startling to most women, but it was not so to Miss Fitch, for she had heard the same thing from me many times, notwithstanding the opinion Mrs. Pettigru held of me.

"You simply don't know a woman at all," she replied. "You think you do, and you pose as an authority, but you are so ignorant that really I pity you."

The outlook was no more hopeful than on many previous occasions and I felt myself going down into the depths of despond once more, but I made a heroic effort.

"Pity is akin to love," I ventured.

Miss Fitch laughed.

"You are the only woman in the world who can teach me what you pity my ignorance of," I said, desperately.

"But what would Mrs. Pettigru say?" she hesitated.

"Well, of all people! You two!" is what she did say when we appeared before her next day to communicate the glad tidings.—Detroit Free Press.

The Turkey Stopped the Train.

Swarms of locusts are well known to have stopped railway trains, but up to this time it was probably never heard that a single turkey had power to accomplish that feat. How it was done in Oxford, Penn., is described in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The engine was puffing hard and on an up grade, and passed under an overhanging limb of a large tree in front of a farmhouse. On the limb were several turkeys at roost. The exhaust steam was so strong that it knocked a hen turkey from her perch. and she came down upon the bell rope.

The bell rang and the engineer brought the train to a halt. Then, of course, the conductor hastened forward to know what was the matter, and one of the train hands discovered the bird still tilting upon the rope and giving utterance to notes which, it is fair to presume, were expressive of surprise.

The men set up a roar, the bird took wing, and the engine again began to puff.

Too Sudden.

Clergyman (showing a lady visitor round the church)—Now, madam, you have seen the organ, the font, and the nave, I should next like to conduct you to the altar.

Lady Visitor—Oh! this is so sudden.—Church Review.

The Bank of England has $150,000,000 of private deposits intrusted to its care, as well as $26,000,000 of public money.

STUDENT DUELS.

A Curious Manifestation in German University Life.

The Contestants Try to Mutilate Each Other's Faces.

One of the most curious manifestations in German student life is the duel. This is carried on for the most part by the members of the secret societies. There are certain obligations as to the personal behavior resting upon all the students who are not "wild men." Antiquated customs exist in regard to the salute of an acquaintance, the method of conduct at a drinking festival and in the great field of university social relations in general. These written and unwritten rules must be carefully observed, or the penalty is a challenge, which custom requires that the student shall accept.

It may neither be pleasant nor necessary to give a description of one of these encounters. The task has been done before, and it only remains to cite a few facts in regard to an institution which it is a little marvellous the Germans do not find some method to abolish. The duel or "mensur," as it is called, is fought in various ways, with various weapons and according to different rules. There are duels with sabres and with rapiers, with sharp swords and with dull swords. This is usually a matter of personal choice or rests perhaps upon a local tradition. The weapon used generally goes by the name Schlaeger, and there are again different classes, such as the Korbschlaeger or basket-hilted rapier and the Glockenschlaeger, a heavy weapon made of hard bell metal. The latter is an arm which has been in favor in late years at Leipsic and Halle.

The student duel, however, is not always the outgrowth of an insult or a suppposed insult. There is another form which is, perhaps, the more usual, and which leads to a greater number of encounters. This is the "Pro patria" duel, which is a contest between clubs at regular intervals, and it is carried on merely for the pleasurable excitement which those that participate and those who look on draw from it. The combatants are usually chosen by a will rather than their own. Though there are sometimes volunteers, The President, as a rule, selects some member of his club who shall on a certain day meet a member of another club similarly chosen by its President. Contests arranged in this way are very numerous. It is desired that each club shall provide a man at least once a week, and, as there are at the large universities quite a large number of fighting societies, the combat wages very frequently. It is this tyrannous, obligatory feature of the duel which makes it such a persistent evil in German university life.

The duellist must be specially dressed for the combat in a suit called the Paukwichs, which consists of heavy bandaging for the neck and arms, a thick piece of upholstery, somewhat like a mattress, which is suspended over the breast, and glass goggles to protect the eyes. There are sometimes covers for the ears also. The point of attack is thus the head and face, another curious symptom of the student duel. It is thus that part of the body which nearly all other people aim the most carefully to guard from injury which it is the particular desire to mutilate and scar.

It is to be noted also that the rules are such as to protect the rest of the body. The "strike must be made in only a certain way, and each combatant has a second, also armed with a sword, who must ward off foul blows. It is further a curious feature that a single wound does not suffice to settle the difficulty. Both combatants are often injured, and it is not unusual for each to receive several wounds. The contest only ends. indeed, by the exhaustion of one or the other party. or at the expiration of the time limit.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Henry Herrick, who was the oldest graduate of Yale, died the other day at North Woodstock, Conn. He was ninety-two years of age and graduated in the class of 1822.

Killed a Big Wildcat.

A short time ago Nate Bowen, a quarryman, shot the largest wildcat that has been killed for years in this region, says a Port Jervis, N. Y., letter to the New York Sun. It weighed 35 pounds and was one of two cats that had for months carried off the chickens, turkeys and small lambs of the farmers in that region. This was the female cat. The male cat was known to be still lurking in the woods near Deposit, N, Y., and Bowen and W. O. Curtis resolved to run the animal down. Their efforts have been rewarded by the capture of one of the largest and most ferocious of its species. They tramped through the woods for several days and finally drove the wildcat into its den, which was a cave in a ledge of rocks. They set several fox traps in the several passageways of the cave, but when they visited the cave to ascertain the the results they found that the beast had sprung them and then smashed them as if they had been so many toys. They then procured a bear trap and set it where the cat could not avoid it. One fine morning this week they missed the trap. Investigation showed that the cat had dragged it back into the darkest corner of its lair. Curtis volunteered to enter the cave. He had gone but a short distance when he caught sight of the eyes of the infuriated beast, and he hastily drew his rifle and fired. He was greeted by a savage snarl and a rattling of the trap as the animal retreated further back in the den. Curtis then came out, and Nate Bowen said he would "tackle the varmint." He tied a stout rope around his waist, and leaving Curtis at the other end of it he entered the den. Creeping along with revolver in hand he heard the screech of the cat and the jingling of the trap, as the wounded beast flew at him. He was in very close quarters, but his courage did not forsake him. By a quick movement he fired his revolver, and the shot luckily took effect just as the animal reached him, and it fell dead at his feet. Curtis, becoming alarmed, pulled on the rope and hauled Nate to the surface, and with him the wildcat, which he had seized by the ears. Bowen was none the worse for his venture, although he had a close call.

Built for Speed.

When man competes with nature in engineering problems he is left far in the rear. This is particularly the case in the appliance of power for speed. The wild duck is about the last bird we should expect speed from; it has enormous surface, is very heavy forward and has a comparatively long neck and a heavy head, and withal, it has very small wings, but a wild is one of the swiftest birds in flight, surpassed only by the wild goose, which is even more handicapped. The whole is a lubberly craft, so to call it-modeled on the lines of a Dutch galiot; its propellers are exactly the reverse of what we should suppose the correct position, lying horizontally on the water when at rest, instead of being vertical in it, as a vessel's propellers are. Moreover the flukes of the whale's screw are very small, indeed, and are also the reverse of what man makes; they have the largest surface at the top and are largest at the hub or junction with the body, but with this aparatus a whale goes through the water like a fast steamboat and can tow a heavy whale boat full of men at a most surprising velocity for a long time.—Engineer.

Simple Japs.

The Mitsui, the largest private bank in Japan, has been in existence without a break for more than 300 years. Like the Rothschilds, a whole family is engaged in the business of which the capital belongs to all in common. The most competent member of the family is chosen president. In America such things could not happen. Brother Bill would marry a Jones, and Brother Bob would marry a Brown. The Jones family and the Brown family would be of common origin, and, in the struggle for social supremacy, would step on each others necks; then the brothers would fight, and nephews would play poker, and sons rob the bank. Family affairs do not go here.—New Orleans Picayune.

Students in Boston University will have to give up tobacco or leave the institution.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "After the Battle."

TEXT: "And it came to pass on the morrow, when the Philistines came to strip the slain, that they found Saul and his three sons fallen in Mount Gilboa."—I Samuel xxxi., 8.

Some of you were at South Mountain or Shiloh or Ball's Bluff or Gettysburg on Northern or Southern side, and I ask you if there is any sadder sight than a battlefield after the guns have stopped firing? I walked across the field of Antietam just after the conflict. The scene was so sickening I shall not describe it. Every valuable thing had been taken from the bodies of the dead, for there are always vultures hovering over and around about an army, and they pick up the watches, and the memorandum books, and the letters, and the daguerreotypes, and the hats, and the coats, applying them to their own uses. The dead make no resistance. So there are always camp followers going on and after an army, as when Scott went down into Mexico, as when Napoleon marched up toward Moscow, as when Von Moltke went to Sedan. There is a similar scene in my text.

Saul and his army had been horribly cut to pieces. Mount Gilboa was ghastly with the dead. On the morrow the stragglers came on to the field, and they lifted the latchet of the helmet from under the chin of the dead, they picked up the swords and bent them on their knee to test the temper of the metal, and they opened the wallets and counted the coin. Saul lay dead along the grouud, eight or nine feet in length, and I suppose the cowardly Philistines, to show their bravery, leaped upon the trunk of his carcass and jeered at the fallen slain and whistled through the mouth of his helmet. Before night those cormorants had taken everything valuable from the field. "And it came to pass on the morrow, when the Philistines came to strip the slain, that they found Saul and his three sons fallen in Mount Gilboa."

Before I get through to-day I will show you that the same process is going on all the world over, and every day, and that when men have fallen satan and the world, so far from pitying them or helping them, go to work remorselessly to take what little there is left, thus stripping the slain.

There are tens of thousands of young men every year coming from the country to our great cities. They come with brave hearts and grand expectations. The country lads sit down in the village grocery, with their feet on the iron rod around the redhot stove, in the evening, talking over the prospects of the young man who has gone off to the city. Two or three of them think that perhaps he may get along very well and succeed, but the most of them prophesy failure, for it is very hard to think that those whom we knew in boyhood will ever make any great success in the world.

But our young man has a fine position in a dry goods store. The month is over. He gets his wages. He is not accustomed to have so much money belonging to himself. He is a little excited and does not know exactly what to do with it, and he spends it in some places where he ought not. Soon there come up new companions and acquaintances from the barrooms and the saloons of the city. Soon that young man begins to waver in the battle of temptation, and soon his soul goes down. In a few months or few years he has fallen. He is morally dead. He is a mere corpse of what he once was. The harpies of sin snuff up the taint and come on the field. His garments gradually give out. He has pawned his watch. His health is failing him. His credit perishes. He is too poor to stay in the city, and he is too poor to pay his way home to the country. Down, down! Why do the low fellows of the city now stick to him so closely? Is it to help him back to a moral and spiritual life? Oh, no. I will tell you why they stay. They are Philistines stripping the slain.

Do not look where I point, but yonder stands a man who once had a beautiful home in this city. His house had elegant furniture, his children were beautifully clad, his name was synonymous with honor and usefulness, but evil habit knocked at his front door, knocked at his back door, knocked at his parlor door, knocked at his bedroom door. Where is the piano? Sold to pay the rent. Where is the hatrack? Sold to meet the butcher's bill. Where are the carpets? Sold to get bread. Where is the wardrobe? Sold to get rum. Where are the daughters? Working their fingers off in trying to keep the family together. Worse and worse until everything is gone. Who is that going up the front steps of that house? That is a creditor, hoping to find some chair or bed that has not been levied upon. Who are those two gentlemen now going up the front steps? The one is a constable; the other is the sheriff. Why do they go there? The unfortunate is morally dead, socially dead, financially dead. Why do they go there? I will tell you why the creditors and the constables and the sheriffs go there. They are, some on their own account and some on account of the law, stripping the slain.

An ex-member of Congress, one of the most eloquent men that ever stood in the House of Representatives, said in his last moments: "This is the end. I am dying—dying on a borrowed bed, covered by a borrowed sheet, in a house built by public charity. Bury me under that tree in the middle of the field, where I shall not be crowded, for I have been crowded all my life." Where were the jolly politicians and the dissipating comrades who had been with him, laughing at his jokes, applauding his eloquence and plunging him into sin? They have left. Why? His money is gone, his reputation is gone, his wit is gone, his clothes are gone—everything is gone. Why should they stay any longer? They have completed their work. They have stripped the slain.

There is another way, however, of doing the same work. Here is a man who, through his sin, is prostrate. He acknowledges that he has done wrong. Now is the time for you to go to that man and say, "Thousands of people have been as far astray as you are and got back." Now is the time for you to go to that man and tell him of the omnipotent grace of God, that is sufficient for any poor soul. Now is the time to go and tell how swearing John Bunyan, through the grace of God, afterward came to the Celestial City. Now is the time to go to that man and tell him how profligate Newton came, through conversion, to be a world renowned preacher of righteousness. Now is the time to tell that man that multitudes who have been pounded with all the flails of sin and dragged through all the sewers of pollution at last have risen to positive dominion of moral powers.

You do not tell him that, do you? No. You say to him, "Loan you money? No. You are down. You will have to go to the dogs. Lend you a dollar? I would not lend you five cents to keep you from the gallows. You are debauched! Get out of my sight, now! Down! You will have to stay down!" And thus those bruised and battered men are sometimes accosted by those who ought to lift them up. Thus the last vestige of hope is taken from them. Thus those who ought to go and lift and save them are guilty of stripping the slain.

The point I want to make is this: Sin is hard, cruel and merciless. Instead of helping a man up it helps him down, and when, like Saul and his comrades, you lie on the field, it will come and steal your sword and helmet and shield, leaving you to the jackal and the crow.

But the world and satan do not do their work with the outcast and abondoned. A respectable impenitent man comes to die. He is flat on his back. He could not get up if the house was on fire. Adroitest medical skill and gentle nursing have been a failure. He has come to his last hour. What does satan do for such a man? Why, he fetches up all the inapt, disagreeable and harrowing things in his life. He says: "Do you remember those chances you had for heaven and missed? Do you remember all those lapses in conduct? Do you remember all those opprobrious words and thoughts and actions? Don't remember them, eh? I'll make you remember them." And then he takes all the past and empties it on that deathbed, as the mailbags are emptied on the postoffice floor. The man is sick. He cannot get away from them.

Then the man says to satan: "You have deceived me. You told me that all would be well. You said there would be no trouble at the last. You told me if I did so and so you would do so and so. Now you corner me and hedge me up and submerge me in everything evil." "Ha, ha!" says satan. "I was only fooling you. It is mirth for me to see you suffer. I have been for thirty years plotting to get you just where you are. It is hard for you now; it will be worse for you after awhile. It pleases me. Lie still, sir. Don't flinch or shudder. Come, now, I will tear off from you the last rag of expectation. I will rend away from your soul the last hope. I will leave you bare for the beating of the storm. It is my business to strip the slain."

A man who had rejected Christianity and thought it all trash came to die. He was in the sweat of a great agony, and his wife said, "We had better have some prayer." "Mary, not a breath of that," he said. "The lightest word of prayer would roll back on me like rocks on a drowning man. I have come to the hour of test. I had a chance, but I forfeited it. I believed in a liar, and he has left me in the lurch. Mary, bring me Tom Paine—that book that I swore by and lived by—and pitch it into the fire, and let it burn and burn as I myself shall soon burn." And then, with the foam on his lip and his hands tossing wildly in the air, he cried out: "Blackness or darkness! Oh, my God, too late!" And the spirits of darkness whistled up from the depth and wheeled around and around him, stripping the slain.

Sin is a luxury now, it is exhilaration now; it is victory now. But after awhile it is collision; it is defeat; it is extermination; it is jackalism; it is robbing the dead; it is stripping the slain. Give it up to-day—give it up! Oh, how you have been cheated on, my brother, from one thing to another! All these years you have been under an evil mastery that you understood not. What have your companions done for you? What have they done for your health? Nearly ruined it by carousal. What have they done for your fortune? Almost scattered it by spendthrift behavior. What have they done for your reputation? Almost ruined it with good men. What have they done for your immortal soul? Almost insured its overthrow.

You are hastening on toward the consummation of all that is sad. To-day you stop and think, but it is only for a moment, and then you will tramp on, and at the close of this service you will go out, and the question will be, "How did you like the sermon?" And one man will say, "I liked it very well," and another man will say, "I didn't like it at all," but neither of the answers will touch the tremendous fact that if impenitent you are going at thirty knots an hour toward shipwreck. Yea, you are in a battle where you will fall, and while your surviving relatives will take your remaining estate and the cemetery will take your body the messengers of darkness will take your soul and come and go about you, stripping the slain.

Many are crying out, "I admit I am slain; I admit it." On what battlefield, my brothers? By what weapon? "Poluted imagination," says one man; "Intoxicating liquor," says another man; "My own hard heart," says another man. Do you realize this? Then I come to tell you that the omnipotent Christ is ready to walk across this battlefield and revive and resuscitate and resurrect your dead soul. Let Him take your hand and rub away the numbness, your head and bathe off the aching, your heart and stop its wild throb. He brought Lazarus to life, He brought Jairus's daughter to life, He brought the young man of Nain to life, and these are three proofs anyhow that He can bring you to life.

When the Philistines came down on the field, they stepped between the corpses, and they rolled over the dead, and they took away everything that was valuable. And so it was with the people that followed after the armies at Chancellorsville and at Pittsburg Landing and at Stone River and at Atlanta, stripping the slain, but the Northern and Southern women—God bless them!—came on the field with basins and pads and towels and lint and cordials and Christian encouragement, and the poor fellows that lay there lifted up their arms and said, "Oh, how good that does feel since you dressed it!" And others looked up and said, "Oh, how you make me think of my mother!" And others said, "Tell the folks at home I died thinking about them." And another looked up and said, "Miss, won't you sing me a verse of 'Home, Sweet Home,' before I die?" And then the tattoo was sounded, and the hats were off, and the service was read, "I am the resurrection and the life." And in honor of the departed the muskets were loaded and the command given, "Present—fire!" And there was a shingle set up at the head of the grave, with the epitaph of "Lieutenant —— in the Fourteenth Massachusetts regulars," or "Captain —— in the Fifteenth regiment of South Carolina volunteers." And so now, across this great field of moral and spiritual battle, the angels of God come walking among the slain, and there was voices of comfort and voices of hope and voices of resurrection and voices of heaven.

One night I saw a tragedy on the corner of Broadway and Houston street. A young man, evidently doubting as to which direction he had better take, his hat lifted high enough so that you could see he had an intelligent forehead, stout chest; he had a robust development. Splendid young man. Cultured young man. Honored young man. Why did he stop there while so many were going up and down? The fact is that every man has a good angel and a bad angel contending for the mastery of his spirit, and there were a good angel and a bad angel struggling with that young man's soul at the corner of Broadway and Houston street. "Come with me," said the good angel; "I will take you home; I will spread my wings over your pillow; I will lovingly escort you all through life under supernatural protection; I will bless every cup you drink out of, every couch you rest on, every doorway you enter; I will consecrate your tears when you weep, your sweat when you toil, and at the last I will hand over your grave into the hand of the bright angel of a Christian resurrection. In answer to your father's petition and your mother's prayer I have been sent of the Lord out of heaven to be your guardian spirit. Come with me," said the good angel in a voice of unearthly symphony. It was music like that which drops from a lute of heaven when a seraph breathes on it. "No, no," said the bad angel; "come with me; I have something better to offer. The wines I pour are from chalices of bewitching carousal: the dance I lead is over floor tessellated with unrestrained indulgences; there is no God to frown on the temples of sin where I worship. The skies are Italian The paths I tread are through meadows, daisied and primrosed. Come with me."

The young man hesitated at a time when hesitation was ruin, and the bad angel smote the good angel until it departed, spreading wings through the starlight upward and away until a door flashed open in the sky and forever the wings vanished. That was the turning point in that young man's history, for, the good angel flown, he hesitated no longer, but started on a pathway which is beautiful at the opening, but blasted at last. The bad angel, leading the way, opened gate after gate, and at each gate the road became rougher and the sky more lurid, and, what was peculiar, as the gate slammed shut it came to with a jar that indicated that it would never open.

Passed each portal there was a grinding of locks and a shoving of bolts, and the scenery on either side of the road changed from gardens to deserts, and the June air became a cutting December blast, and the bright wings of the bad angel turned to sackcloth, and the eyes of light became hollow with hopeless grief, and the fountains, that at the start had tossed with wine, poured forth bubbling tears and foaming blood, and on the right side of the road there was a serpent, and the man said to the bad angel, "What is that serpent?" and the answer was, "That is the serpent of stinging remorse." On the left side the road there was a lion, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that lion?" and the answer was, "That is the lion of all devouring despair." A vulture flew through the sky, and the man asked the bad angel, "What is that vulture?" and the answer was, "That is the vulture waiting for the carcasses of the slain."

And then the man began to try to pull off him the folds of something that had wound him round and round, and he said to the bad angel, "What is it that twists me in this awful convulsion?" and the answer was, "That is the worm that never dies." And then the man said to the bad angel: "What does all this mean? I trusted in what you said at the corner of Broadway and Houston street; I trusted it all, and why have you thus deceived me?" Then the last deception fell off the charmer, and it said: "I was sent forth from the pit to destroy your soul. I watched my chance for many a long year. When you hesitated that night on Broadway, I gained my triumph. Now you are here. Ha, ha! You are here. Come, let us fill these two chalices of fire and drink together to darkness and woe and death. Hail, hail!" Oh, young man! will the good angel sent forth by Christ or the bad angel sent forth by sin get the victory over your soul? Their wings are interlocked this moment above you, contending for your destiny, as above the Apennines eagle and condor fight mid-sky. This hour may decide your destiny.

A FLOATING CANNERY.

The Novel Enterprise of a New York Ship Owner.

A thoroughly novel and fin-de-siecle enterprise sailed out of New York with the trim 105-ton schooner Gracie T. All the appliances that go to complete a cannery are on board.

"We have a roving commission," said Captain Wilbur, and we are prepared to can about everything in sight; by that I mean fish, flesh and fowl as well as fruits. We have on board 150,000 one and two-pound cans, and six experienced canners. We have a complete fishing outfit, consisting of nets, trolls and seines; also, everything that could be needed for a hunting expedition.

"If, on our cruise, we run into a school of fish we will capture all we are able to, and immediately put them through the most approved processes of canning; if we strike a school of turtles we are prepared to can green turtle steaks, as well as green turtle soup. The man who will act as our steward is an accomplished French chef and understands the art of making and canning soups to perfection.

"Our first effort will be made in the catching and canning of the most delicious of all fish, pampano. The red snapper of the coast of Texas will receive our attention, and when the season for fish is dull we shall turn our attention to canning fruit.

"You see, then, that we do not depend wholly upon our own efforts in securing a supply of goods. We shall carry a small cargo of general merchandise, which we will barter with the natives of the coast and the West Indies for such of their products as we think desirable for canning purposes. When we have canned a sufficient quantity we will put into the nearest or most available port and ship our goods."

RETURNING PROSPERITY.

Large Increase in Postal Receipts During the Last Quarter.

The Auditor's division of the postoffice Department has just completed the settlement of accounts of postoffices for the last quarter of the calendar year, 1894, and the figures, as compared with those of the same quarter of 1893, are viewed with much satisfaction by the officials. The volume of business transacted by the postal service has long been considered a reliable index of the condition of trade and commerce of the country. When the recent panic began to affect the business interests of the country that fact was at once shown in reduced receipts at the postoffice.

Now that the figures show an increase, the officials feel justified in arguing that the bottom has been touched and that the country is on the upward grade. The sale of stamps for the quarter was $19,405,571. This is said to be the largest sum received from that source within the same period in the history of the postal service. The receipts for the last quarter of 1893 were $18,199,729. The following table shows the total receipts at thirteen of the principal postoffices in the country for the last quarters of 1894 and 1893 respectively:

	1894.	1893.
Baltimore	$222,081	$204,474
Boston	706,254	678,503
Buffalo	177,118	158,672
Chicago	1,225,895	1,200,799
Cincinnati	266,420	251,353
Milwaukee	125,775	115,431
New Orleans	108,292	102,147
New York	1,996,759	1,854,912
Philadelphia	734,652	711,575
Pittsburgh	175,096	156,943
San Francisco	208,447	204,880
St. Louis	402,212	357,995
Washington	134.331	127,824

Mineral Resources of the South.

Dr. David Day, of the United States geological survey, who will have charge of the mineral exhibit to be made at the Atlanta Exposition, expects to get up a larger and more interesting collection illustrating the mineral resources, especially of the South, than was presented at the Chicago Fair. He desires to make an extensive showing of what Louisiana can do in that line, and will exhibit specimens of salt, lignite, building stone, various clays, sulphur and minerals. The process of extracting sulphur from the mine in West Louisiana will be illustrated in detail.

Decreased Immigration.

During the month of March 17,047 immigrants came to the United States, as compared with 19,533 in March, 1894.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR APRIL 28.

Lesson Text: "The Lord's Supper," Mark xiv., 12-26—Golden Text: Luke xxii., 19—Commentary.

12. As I have recently read and profited by a sermon by Rev. A. G. Brown, of London, upon a portion of this lesson entitled "Finding It as He Said," it is probable that some of the Spirit's suggestions to him may here be found. It is the last night before the crucifixion. The city Jerusalem, the holy city, is full of people, for only in the chosen city can the passover lambs be slain and the feast kept. Notice the disciples' question, "Where wilt Thou?" Think of Saul's question, "What wilt Thou have me to do?" and let our hearts be ever saying, "Where, Lord?" "What, Lord?" and never lean to our own understanding.

13. "He immediately sends two with definite instructions, and yet such as required great faith on their part. He loves to be trusted and will surely guide all who are willing to be guided (Ps. xxxii., 8; Isa. xxx., 21; xlviii., 17). But see how it is only a step at a time, and consider the foretold events of one day in I Sam. x., 1-7). They knew the way to the city. All was plain thus far. Then of all who should pass them or meet them they were to look for a man coming toward them bearing a pitcher of water, and without hesitation they were to follow him.

14. They were not told to speak to the man with the pitcher, but simply follow him into the house and speak to the good man of the house concerning the room in which to eat the passover. The fact that they were to say to him, "The Master saith," shows that the owner of the house was a disciple. Jesus would not use the property of one who was not.

15. We would like to know more of this man and this room, between whom and the Master there seemed to be such a perfect understanding and harmony of spirit.

16. With unquestioning obedience they went forth from Him to do His bidding, and they found everything just as He had said they would. It always has been and always will be so, for whatever else may fail or change or pass away the word of the Lord is sure, and it standeth forever.

17. "And in the evening He cometh with the twelve." Never was such a passover kept before, for this immediately preceded the fulfillment of all passovers, as on the morrow "Christ, our passover, would be sacrificed for us." Have we, like the good man of this house, room for Jesus? And are all our possessions at His disposal? Are we like the two disciples looking for His guidance? And do we recognize His hand in all the events of life? If so, it is well.

18. Before Jesus announced that one of them should betray Him it would seem from John xiii. that He had washed their feet and had taught them thus to do for each other. Think of His washing the feet of Judas! How near one may be to Jesus, how much He may do for one, how many privileges one may enjoy and yet be lost! It will surely be a fearful thing to have been numbered with the followers of Christ and yet not be truly His.

19. It was enough to make them sorrowful that one who had companied with them and had been apparently truly one of them should turn out to be only a traitor and hypocrite. So clever had the traitor been that it would seem that none of the others had suspected him, for no one said, "It must be Judas, just as we thought," but each said, "Is it I?" So kind had Jesus been that never by word or look or act had He even hinted that Judas was not sincere

20. "One of the twelve that dippeth with me in the dish." Sitting near to Jesus, eating with Him, called one of His, acting as treasurer for His people, preaching in His name, perhaps permitted to work miracles in His name, and yet all the while a liar, a hypocrite, one possessed by the devil! Is it any wonder that the Spirit by Peter exhorts us to make our calling and election sure (II Peter i., 10). Let us be sure that we have forever ceased to look to or in any way trust in the flesh, but only and wholly in the merits of the Jesus Christ.

21. Scripture will be fulfilled. The conduct of Judas was all clearly written out beforehand, as in Ps. xli., 9, but that did not compel Judas to act as he did. While God knows beforehand all that will come to pass and whether men will hear or forbear (Ezek. ii., 7), and while the spirit of God strives with all, at least all who know of God and His love, yet all are left free to accept or refuse that love.

22. The passover feast being concluded, Jesus now institutes the Lord's supper by first taking bread, and having given thanks or blessed it He gives them to eat, saying: "This is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me."

23. As He had done with the bread, so He does also with the wine, representing His blood shed for us, and when we partake of the wine we are to remember the precious blood of Christ, the price of our redemption. (I Peter i., 18, 19). We are to remember that we are not our own, but that spirit, soul and body are all His, to be given wholly up to Him that He may at His pleasure use us to minister the great salvation to others, even to the shedding of our blood in His service if He requires it (I Cor. vi., 19, 20; I Thess. v., 23; II Cor. v., 15; Rev. xii., 11).

24. Without shedding of blood there is no remission of sins, and it is the blood that maketh atonement for the soul (Heb. ix., 22; Lev. xvii., 11). All the blood of sacrifices from the day when the Lord God made unto Adam and Eve coats of skins and clothed them was typical of the precious blood of Christ, which was sufficient for the sins of the whole world (I John ii., 2), but becomes efficient only for such as accept Him.

25. From beginning to end of the public ministry of the Lord Jesus He was ever speaking of a kingdom, the kingdom of God or of heaven, which will yet be set up on this earth and include the whole earth under the whole heaven (Dan. vii., 27). Then shall the meek inherit the earth, and war and strife shall be no more (Ps. xxxvii., 11; Math. v., 5; Isa. ii., 4; Mic. iv., 2, 4.) Then shall both the passover and the Lord's supper have a full and final consummation (Luke xxii., 16, 18), for at every communion we show the Lord's death till He come (I Cor. xi., 26).

26. "And when they had sung an hymn they went out into the mount of Olives." The hymn was perhaps Ps. cxii. to cxviii., the Great Hallal or a part of it. In connection with the hymn think of John xiv. to xvii. and see the heart of Christ in these last words to His apostles and to His Father on their and our behalf, words to which He may truly be said to have set the seal of His life's blood. Therefore how sure they are! Let your soul eat them until you can truly say Jer. xv., 16, and Job xxiii., 12.—Lesson Helper.

Monitor Finished After Twenty-One Years.

Another vessel was added to the United States Navy a few days ago by the completion at the Norfolk (Va.) Navy Yard, of the armored coast defense monitor Amphitrite, which has been under construction for the remarkable period of twenty-one years.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

Mathew Calloway, the colored man who murdered Jim Walters, colored, at Santa Fe in last July, was hanged at Columbia, Tenn. He confessed on the scaffold.

The President granted pardons in the cases of William Gould, Jr., sentenced to six years in the Albany Penitentiary, and Anthony Gould, sentenced to six years in the Erie Penitentiary for abstracting funds from the City National Bank of Albany, N. Y.

Secretary Carlisle left Washington for Covington, Ky., to attend the funeral of his brother.

Acting Secretary Hamlin decided that the sale of stamp albums containing printed fac similes of stamps is illegal. The decision of the Treasury follows the recent opinion of Attorney-General Olney on that question.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Ambassador, refused to interfere in behalf of Robert W. Buchanan, the wife-poisoner, condemned to death in New York.

Attorney-General Olney submitted his reply to the application for a rehearsing in the income tax cases.

The United States Supreme Court refused to grant a writ of error in the case from New York City of Dr. Buchanan, the convicted wife-murderer.

R. H. McLean, of Washington, has been selected to command the Hawaiian Army, with the rank and pay of a Colonel in the United States Army. Mr. McLean graduated at the Naval Academy in 1872, and spent twenty years in the United States Marine Corps.

Charles H. Mansur, of Missouri, Deputy Comptroller of the Treasury, died at Washington after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Mansur was sixty years old.

Reports to the Department of Agriculture show that the Chicago beef combine has lowered the price of dressed beef in England. Secretary Morton issued an order letting in Mexican cattle.

The children of the District of Columbia rolled eggs in the White House grounds, as they have done on Easter Monday for many years. There was no music, however, as the Marine Band are blowing their horns in Texas.

Extensive food adulteration has been discovered by the Agricultural Department, but remedial legislation by Congress is improbable for several years.

A robbery was committed upon the Chilean Legation by a newly hired butler, a Chilean by birth. He abstracted a diamond necklace valued at $10,000, and secured $60 in money. He then disappeared.

Secretary Gresham informed England that the bombardment of Greytown or the landing of troops on Nicaraguan soil will be considered unfriendly to the interests of this country.

Domestic.

H. H. Kohlsaat has purchased a controlling interest in the Chicago Times-Herald, whose former proprietor, James W. Scott, died a few days before, and converted it into a Republican, protection and hard money paper. This transfer left Chicago without a Democratic morning daily newspaper.

A train struck a team containing Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frank, aged sixty-two and sixty-five respectively, near Richland, Penn., and both were instantly killed. The couple were wealthy.

Beef is so high priced in Chicago the poorer residents of the city subsist on fish, which thousands are catching in Lake Michigan.

Alice Walsh was murdered in Thompson street, New York City, in a fashion that strongly recalls the crimes in the Whitechapel district of London.

By the capsizing of a skiff in the Delaware River at Philadelphia, Penn., three boys were drowned. They were Julius Haeflin, eighteen years old, and his brother, Ernest, sixteen years old, and John Miller, sixteen years old, all of the Kensington district.

Paul Fenimore Cooper, son of the famous American novelist, died at Albany, N. Y.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, announced himself as in favor of free silver coinage at 16 to 1.

Mrs. Delia T. S. Parnell, mother of the noted Irish leader, was assaulted and robbed by footpads near her home at Bordentown, N. J. Her injuries were serious.

The Empire State Society, of the Sons of the American Revolution, presented a loving cup to the New York City Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

At Winchester, Va., Thornton Parker was executed. On March 5 Parker made an assault upon Mrs. Milton, of Middletown.

R. C. Wickliffe, an ex-Governor of Louisiana, died at Shelbyville, Ky., at the home of J. C. Beckham, his son-in-law, from grip. He was born in Washington County, Kentucky, seventy-five years ago.

Three workmen were killed, two others were fatally injured and one seriously hurt by the fall of a great derrick in the yards of the South Chicago (Ill.) Shipbuilding Company.

A dead whale, sixty-feet long, picked up off Chatham, Mass., was taken to New York City for exhibition by the tug Taurus.

American beef costs more in New York City than it does in London.

The Ammen ram Katahdin was tested off Booth Bay, Me., and showed wonderful speed over the mile course and ease in manœuvering.

There was a slight shock of earthquake felt in Burlington, Vt. The disturbance was of several seconds' duration. A slight shock of earthquake was felt also at Northfield, Vt. Bricks fell from several chimneys.

Notices were posted in the mills at New Bedford, Mass., of a restoration of the former schedule of wages, following the action of the Fall River manufacturers in that regard.

Robert Center, the well known yachtsman and sportsman, was killed in New York City while riding a bicycle, which collided with a coal cart.

More than four thousand school teachers held one big meeting and three overflow meetings in New York City to denounce the passage, by the Assembly, of the Education "Compromise" bill.

Arthur Seelye, aged twenty-two, son of President L. Clark Seelye, of Smith College, was found dead on the rocks at the foot of a steep bluff on the south end of Mt. Tom, near Northampton, Mass. He was on a pedestrian tour and lost his footing.

There were two distinct earthquake shocks at Port Townsend, Wash., lasting ten and eight seconds respectively. The shocks were distinctly felt in the entire peninsula.

A cyclone near Cherokee, Kan., caused death and much damage. The house of Frank Goodin was the first one struck. The building was completely destroyed. Both Goodin and his wife were blown some distance, Goodin being killed.

Oil reached $2.54 on the Pittsburg (Penn.) exchange.

Mayor Strong, of New York City, appointed Robert J. Wright and John P. Faure Commissioners of Charities and Correction; Miss Ellen Collins was made School Inspector.

Released Her Imprisoned Foot.

A woman crossing a network of road tracks in Long Island City not long ago stepped on a frog which was unlocked, and pinioned her foot securely. There was possibly no danger from an approaching train, for there were many men about, but her position was not comfortable. Her cries attracted assistance on her side, and the groups of men began suggesting first one thing then another to release the foot. "Give a sudden jerk", suggested one. "Slide your foot forward" said another. The woman tried, but could not move her foot. "No that won't do," cried a third; "get a crowbar; get anything; we've got to pry it out."

At this the woman became histerical and the men all grew nervous. Several ran up the track and several down to signal an approaching train. Just then, when the excitement was high, a railroad employee crossed the track, swinging a tin dinner pail. "What's the matter?" he asked one of the crowd. The situation was explained to him. Everything had been tried, his informant said, and they were waiting for a crowbar.

"Why dyn't you unlace the shoe?" he said, and taking a knife from his pocket he cut the laces. No one had thought of that, but the remedy was effectaal, and in fifteen seconds the half-fainting woman was able to pull her foot from the shoe and a slight effort then released the latter.—*New York Herald.*

An Ignoramus.

The editor was looking over his delinquent list when a visitor came in and disturbed him.

Good morning, said the editor.

Good morning, said the visitor.

Anything I can do for you to-day, inquired the editor.

No, I just dropped in, said the visitor.

Then the editor tried to work and the visitor tried to talk, and the visitor made a success of his part while the editor did not. It wasn't long before the visitor began to tell the editor how to run a newspaper, and he did it so forcibly that the editor became indignant at himself for knowing so little about his own business.

Are you a subscriber to this paper? asked the editor when he got a chance to come in.

I am, replied the visitor.

Excuse me, said the editor but I can't just recall your name.

John Smith and I get my paper at Squeezum explained the visitor.

The editor ran his eye over the list.

John Smith—John Smith—John Smith, said the editor, following his finger down the list with the name of the visitor. Oh, yes, here it is, you haven't payed your subscription for two years; you don't know the first principle of running a newspaper; now you get out of this or I'll have my man of all work mop the floor with you, as it needs mopping as much as I need money.

The visitor heeded this rather pointed hint and the editor resumed his labor.

A Good Breakfast.

New Orleans Picayune.

The foreign idea of a light breakfast has become very popular in this country, particularly among those who have acquired the habit in France. Now doctors are beginning to enveigh against it, and with considerable show of reason, as they point out that during the night occurs one's longest fast. It should certainly be broken by something more than a roll and coffee, since it ushers in the hours of hardest work for all our men and most of our women. The rolls and coffee are not fit preparation for such laborious toil. They may do for a nation of idlers but not for as industrious folks as we Americans. An inteligent person needs no doctor to tell him when he is hungry, and the best time for a man to eat is when the man is hungry, even if it is late at night. It is the empty stomach, and not the comfortably full one, that makes people unhappy.

HE ARRIVED LATER.

Colonel John S. Wise Did Not Meet General Sherman In Brazil.

Everybody knows that Colonel Wise fought as a mere boy in the southern army, became a Republican after the war and ran an unsuccessful race for governor of Virginia. He has been on the field of honor more than once, but no longer believes in the duello as he did in his younger days. While a Virginian to the core still he is not a native of the Old Dominion. At that famous Astor House dinner a few years ago made memorable by the eulogy Mr. Depew passed on President Cleveland, General W. T. Sherman, in the course of a very interesting speech, alluded to a trip made by him to California in 1846, via the cape. He stopped off at Rio Janeiro on Christmas eve to pay his respects to Hon. Henry A. Wise, at that time United States minister to Brazil, and was hospitably entertained.

"What time did you leave the minister's house?" queried Colonel John S. Wise, who was one of the guests, interrupting General Sherman.

"At 9 o'clock, Christmas eve," responded old Tecumseh.

"If you had just waited two hours longer, general, I'd have been glad to make your acquaintance," said Wise.

Two hours later the young Wise made his first appearance on this terrestrial globe.—Washington Post.

Orange Trees.

An orange grove in full bearing is one of the most delightful sights the eye can witness. The trees are a beautiful shape if left as nature made them. The limbs come nearly to the ground—so close that an orange picker goes under the tree flat on his back and often cuts 100 oranges from the tree before he comes out. Oranges are never picked, but are cut off with shears having a spring between the handles. An orange that has no stem on it is considered a "cull" and is not packed by a first class packer.—Pomona (Cal.) Progress.

What the Boston Man Said.

"Believe me, dear, I love you more than life. I swear by the honor of my ancestors, by my hopes of happiness, by the sacred cod"—

"Ah, Harold! Now indeed I believe you!"—New York Recorder.

Specimen Cases.

S.H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in health and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him. Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely Sold by B. O'Connor & Sons.

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AND CHILDREN'S

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AUDITOR'S REPORT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE BOROUGH OF MAPLETON FOR THE YEAR ENDING MARCH 4, 1895.

Account of John A. Toomey, collector of Borough Duplicate. Tax, 3 mills.

DR.

To amt. of duplicate	$209 30	
To 5 per cent. additional on $42.73	2 14	
CR.		
By exonerations		$ 1 97
" 5 per cent. off $125.08 for prompt payment		6 25
" 3 per cent. for collecting $125.08		3 75
" 5 per cent. for collecting $84 39		4 22
" Treasurer's receipts		195 25
	211 44	211 44

Account of John A. Toomey, collector of Special Borough Duplicate. Tax, 3 mills.

DR.

To amount of Duplicate	209 03	
" 5 per cent. additional on $42.73	2 14	
CR.		
By exonerations		1 97
" 5 per cent. off $125.08 for prompt payment		6 25
" 3 per cent. for collecting $125.08		3 75
" 5 per cent. for collecting $85.39		4 22
" Treasurer's receipts		195 25
	211 44	211 44

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer of Borough Fund.

DR.

To amount from 1893-4	23 17	
" " Collector	195 25	
" " licenses	2 50	
CR.		
By vouchers		110 68
" 2 per cent. as treasurer		2 21
Balance Dr		108 03
	220 92	220 92
Balance in treasury	108 03	

Account of A. W. Swope, treasurer of Special Borough Debt Fund.

DR.

To amt. from 1893-4	83 47	
" " collector	195 25	
CR.		
By vouchers		152 75
" 2 per cent. as treasurer		3 06
Balance Dr		122 91
	278 72	278 72
Balance in treasury	122 91	

STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES OF BOROUGH.

Bonded indebtedness	250 00	
ASSETS.		
Balance in treasury Borough Fund		108 03
Balance in treasury Special Borough Debt Fund		122 91
Liabilities in excess of assets		19 06
	250 00	250 00
Indebtedness of Borough	19 06	

We, the undersigned, Auditors of the Borough of Mapleton, having been duly sworn, do certify that we have examined the orders, vouchers and accounts of the Collector and Treasurer of said borough and find same to be as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 11th day of March A. D. 1895.

GEO. W. WRIGHT,
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
L. L. PARKER,
Auditors.

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Boys' Suits,

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